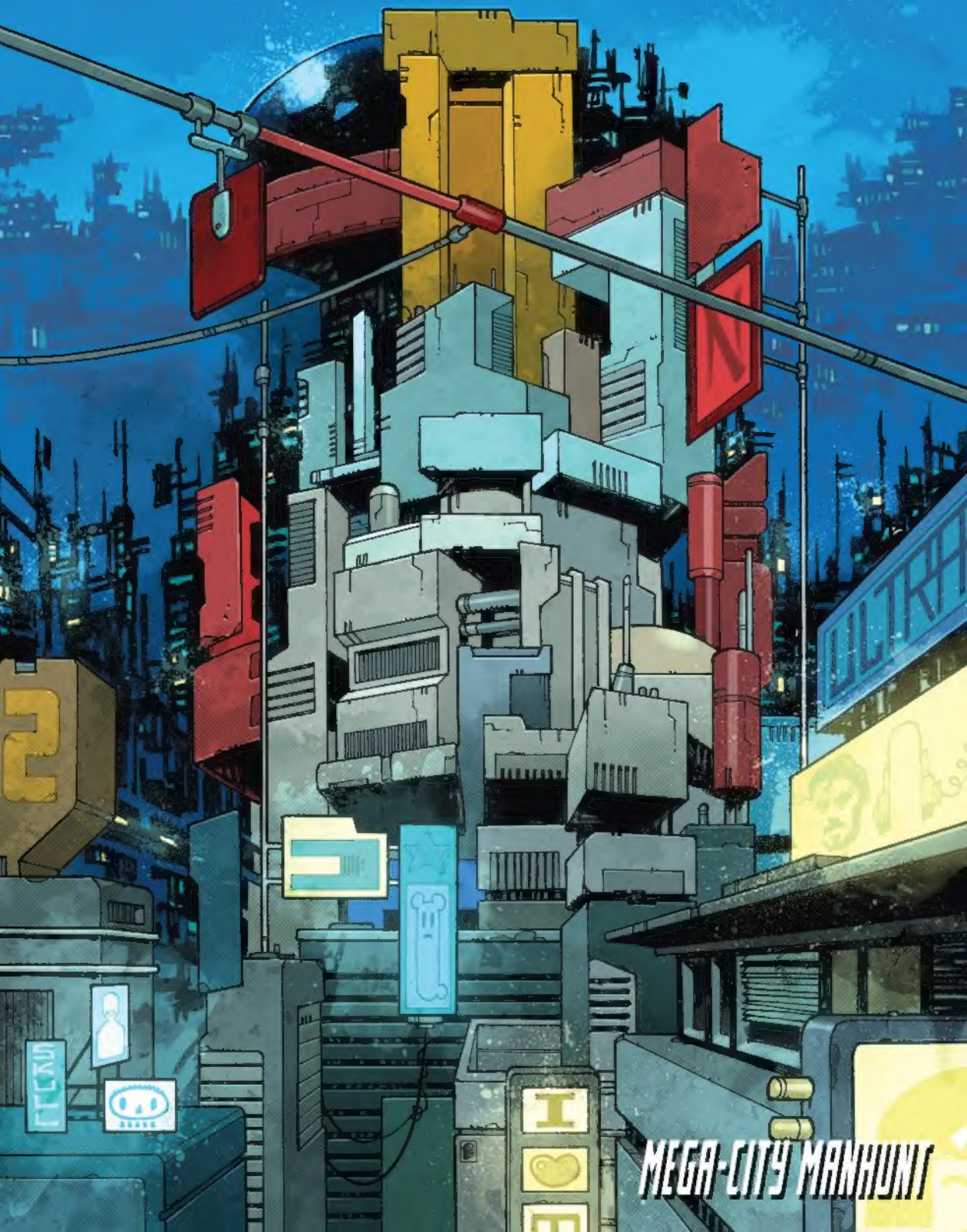
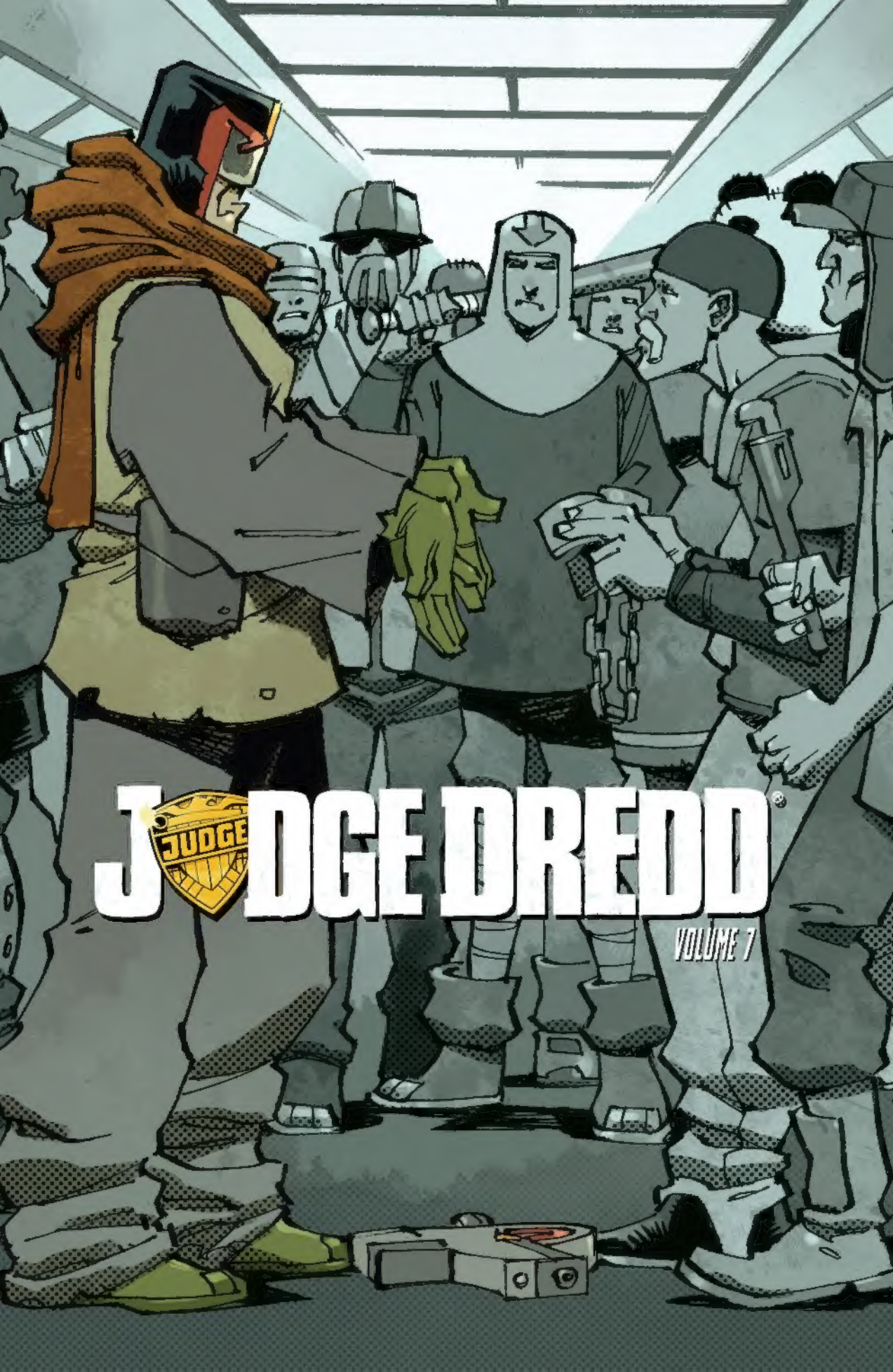
JUDGE DREDD®

VOLUME 7



MEGA-CITY MANHUNT


JUDGE DREDD
VOLUME 7

CREATED BY JOHN WAGNER AND CARLOS EZQUERRA

JUDGE DREDD®

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VOL. MMXIV...No. 25 MEGA-CITY ONE. NOVEMBER, 2014 $ 3.99

JUDGE DREDD FUGITIVE!

SECTOR ONE — Former Judge Joseph Dredd, recently sentenced to a life sentence of hard labor on Titan, is believed to be back on this planet and at large somewhere near the ruins of this once-proud sector.

What's even more startling is that Dredd is believed to be linked to the disappearance of the former Chief Justice and other members of the Council of Five.

"Dredd is a dangerous psychotic who must be apprehended immediately," says Chief Justice Cal. "Citizens are not to be unduly alarmed. We have the best surveillance technology available on this world or any other. However, if you spot the fugitive, or anyone else acting suspicious in the least, please inform your nearest street judge." Chief Justice Cal reminds citizens all over Mega-City One that vigilance is "demanded, not requested."

Continued below

MEGA-CITY MANHUNT!

SWIERCZYNSKI, Duane | SCOTT, Steve | DANIEL, Nelson | LEE, Shawn | RYALL, Chris | BENEDETTO, Michael | TORRES, Mark

(Continued) - Fugitive behavioral expert Zicker Von Zycker stresses that you should not confront, provoke, or even look at the fugitive with even the slightest hint of aggression.

"We advise citizens to bow their heads passively and silently utilize their personal communication devices to alert the authorities, without arousing suspicion," Von Zycker says.

"Fugitives who were once Judges can be especially temperamental. Once they're stripped of their authority, they tend to lash out and cause grievous harm to anyone in their immediate vicinity."

Von Zycker recommends the following tips to enter that mental zone of total passivity.

Continued on Page J-25

ART BY MARK TORRES

ONCE UPON A TIME IN SECTOR SIX, THERE WAS A MAN WHO WAS AFRAID TO LEAVE HIS CON-APT.
HIS GIVEN NAME WAS *DUBBIE CRUZ*. HE DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE HIS CON-APT BECAUSE THINGS HAD DEFINITELY GOTTEN *WORSE* OUT THERE.
EVEN WITH THE WINDOWS IN *SEALED* MODE AND ALL NEWSFEED AND MEDIA TRANSMISSIONS *MUTED*, DUBBIE COULD FEEL IT.
THE UNREST. THE ANGER. THE FEAR.
DESPITE ALL THAT, DUBBIE KNOWS HE MUST LEAVE HIS CON-APT.
WHO ELSE WILL CARE FOR HIS *BELOVED LOLLY*, WHO IS CURRENTLY FROZEN IN PLACE ON LEVEL SEVEN OF THE ALFRED MATTHEW YANKOVIC PLEASURE MALL?

HE STEELS HIMSELF.
YOU DO THIS, HE TELLS HIMSELF.
YOU DO THIS FOR LOLLY.
IT'S BEEN DAYS SINCE HE LAST TRIED TO LEAVE HIS CON-APT.
IT FEELS LIKE AN OUT-OF-BODY EXPERIENCE...
BOL
LOOK! OVER THERE!
IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?!
IT'S THAT DIRTY LITTLE DESPOT!
WAIT! STOP!
HOW MANY DROKKIN' TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT I'M NOT HIM!
...BEFORE DEVOLVING INTO THE USUAL NIGHTMARE.

THEY SAY THERE ARE MILLIONS OF BIOMETRICALLY SIGNIFICANT VARIATIONS OF THE HUMAN FACE.
SO, DUBBIE CRUZ, WHAT COSMIC LOTTERY DID YOU LOSE THAT YOU ENDED UP WITH THIS FACE?
THE MOST-DESPISED FACE OF THE 22ND CENTURY.
MEGA-CITY MANHUNT
STORY: SWIERCZYNSKI
ART: SCOTT COLORS: DANIEL
EDITS: RYALL
PART ONE:
THE MOST DESPISED FACE OF THE 22ND CENTURY
CHIEF JUSTICE
CAL SUCKS
KILL

CITIZENS OF MEGA-CITY ONE:
FORMER JUDGE JOSEPH DREDD IS A DANGEROUS PSYCHOTIC WHO MUST BE APPREHENDED IMMEDIATELY.
WE HAVE *THE BEST* SURVEILLANCE TECHNOLOGY AVAILABLE ON THIS WORLD OR ANY OTHER.
CITIZENS ARE NOT TO BE UNDULY ALARMED.
HOWEVER, IF YOU *SPOT* THE FUGITIVE...
...OR SEE ANYONE ACTING SUSPICIOUS *IN THE LEAST*...

"...PLEASE INFORM YOUR NEAREST STREET JUDGE."
STOMM!
OVER THERE! I THINK IT'S HIM!
DREDD THINKS HE CAN JUST KILL THE COUNCIL OF FIVE AND GET AWAY WITH IT!
CHIEF JUSTICE CAL FOREVER!
YEAH! AND LOOKIT HIS BADGE—HE PROBABLY JUST SCRAPED SOME LETTERS OFF, THINKING HE'S ALL CLEVER AND STOMM!
SURRENDER, CONVICT!
ZARJAZ!
WHOM
WHAT DO YOU PUNKS WANT?
FRED
CWUN-TWOLL! THIS IS JUDD FWEDD!
SEE? HE JUST ADMITTED HE'S HIM!
"I NEED BWACK-UP!"

THIS IS FOR BRINGING A DOZEN DARK JUDGES TO OUR PLANE OF EXISTENCE!
KRAK
CHIEF-JUSTICE-CAL! CHIEF-JUSTICE-CAL!
THIS IS FOR BUSTING OUT OF TITAN!
WHUMP
JUDGE ASSAULT! TWENTY YEARS IN THE CUBES!
STEP AWAY! HANDS IN THE AIR!
NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, MAN!
WE GOT DREDD RIGHT HERE!
THAT'S FOR PSI-JUDGE ECKS! BETCHA DIDN'T SEE THAT COMIN', DIDJA?
WHOMP
RESISTING ARREST! TAKE 'EM DOWN!
ARE YOU SEEING THIS?
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM

THAT'S THE SIXTH JUDGE-STYLE EXECUTION I'VE WATCHED IN THE PAST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.
THIS STOMM'S GONE TOO FAR...
SO IS IT TIME? FINALLY?
THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF JUSTICE CAL-LOW! I KNOW YOU'RE LISTENING!
SEND ALL THE STREET JUDGES YOU GOT—AND WE'LL SEND 'EM BACK ON ICE!
HANG IN THERE, FRED. A MED-UNIT'S ON THE WAY.
DE VILLERS—DO YOU HEAR THAT?
DROKK ME...

CONTROL! WE'VE GOT A BLOCK WAR UNDERWAY, AND WE NEED AIR SUPPORT IMMEDIATELY!
C.T.ZENS, PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPONS, OR THIS WILL TURN REAL UGLY.
JUDGE DE VILLIERS, ALL AIR SUPPORT IN YOUR SECTOR IS CURRENTLY ENGAGED.

OPEN FIRE, ELECTRICAL STUN MODE!

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS DAY FOR MONTHS, CHIEF JUSTICE.
YOU GOT A GOOD SEAT, CAL-LOUS? ENJOY THE SHOW.

DUBBIE CRUZ HAS BEEN ASSAULTED *FOURTEEN TIMES* SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THE CHIEF JUSTICE CAL REGIME.
SURE, HE UNDERSTANDS THAT THIS IS MERELY A DESPERATE CITIZENRY *LASHING OUT* AGAINST AN AUTHORITY THEY CAN'T ACTUALLY TOUCH.
THAT DOESN'T MAKE THE BLOWS HURT ANY LESS
BUT NOW, ON THE OCCASION OF HIS FIFTEENTH CHASE THROUGH THE STREETS OF SECTOR SIX ON THE WAY TO HIS BELOVED LOLLY, IT *FINALLY* OCCURS TO HIM...

...WHY NOT SWITCH THE ODDS OF THAT COSMIC LOTTERY TO HIS *FAVOR*?
AHEM.
JUDGE MANCHETTE.
A *WORD*.
I DEMAND THAT YOU ARREST THAT *RAMPAGING GANG OF LUNATICS!*
MOVE IT ALONG, SNACK-SIZE. WE DON'T HAVE THE MANPOWER FOR PERSONAL PROTECTION.
IF YOU THINK YOU'RE IN DANGER, CHECK YOURSELF INTO A *PRE-VICTIM CRISIS CENTER*.
YOU WILL COMPLY, JUDGE MANCHETTE!
OR YOU'LL BE *PATROLLING THE CURSED EARTH* BY DAWN!
MANCHETTE

CHIEF J-JUSTICE?
IS IT REALLY...
WHO ELSE WOULD IT BE?
I'VE BEEN TOURING THE SECTORS IN CIVILIAN CLOTHING, AND LET ME EXPRESS MY PROFOUND DISAPPOINTMENT WITH THE STATE OF AFFAIRS.
NOW SORT OUT THOSE MISCREANTS AT ONCE!
BREAK IT UP BEFORE I CALL IN AIR SUPPORT!
THOK
THOK
DUBBIE THANKS-
IF I'M FORCED TO LOOK LIKE YOU, CHIEF JUSTICE, I MIGHT AS WELL BE YOU ONCE IN A WHILE.

"JUDGE VERRITY, SJS, INVESTIGATION LOG SWDI-Z EXPLORING THE RUINS OF."
SECTOR ONE.
THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF ANY SURVIVING DARK JUDGES. ONLY THE LIFELESS HUSKS OF—
I'VE GOT SOMETHING OVER HERE!
-SIGH- STOP RECORDING.
SPLINK
DO NOT INTERRUPT MY NARRATIVE AGAIN. THE NARRATIVE IS EVERYTHING.
BUT ONE OF THESE THINGS COULD POUNCE ON US AT ANY MOMENT!
YOU DID NOT HEAR ME STATE THAT THESE WERE LIFELESS HUSKS?
OBFUSS, GIVE IT A REST AND LET HER DO HER THING, WILL YOU? YOU KNOW WHAT SHE'S LIKE.
RESUME RECORDING.
SPLINK
THE CHALLENGE WILL BE SEPARATING THE DEBRIS FROM THE BATTLE TO LIBERATE SECTOR ONE FROM THE WRECKAGE OF THE TITAN TRANSPORT.
WHY BOTHER?
A BUNCH OF CONS JACKED A SHIP, AND THE CITY HAD THE GOOD SENSE TO SHOOT IT DOWN OVER AN ALREADY-RUINED SECTOR.
CASE CLOSED.

SWITCH NG TO *INTERIOR MONOLOGUE MODE*. NO DEA WHY I'VE BEEN FORCED TO WORK WITH THESE TWO SLAGHEADS ON THIS NVEST GATION.
WHY BOTHER, JUDGE OBFJSS?
FOR ONE THING, THERE APPEAR TO BE TRACES OF ONLY TWO BOD ES
NOT THE *DOZENS* YOU'D EXPECT FROM A PR SON REVOLT AND ESCAPE
AS LOCARD WROTE, "THE CR:M NOLOGIST RE-CREATES THE CR MINAL FROM *THE TRACES* THE LATTER LEAVES BEHIND."
SO WHAT DO *THESE* TRACES TELL US ABOJT.
. NTEREST NG
FRAGMENTS OF THE TRANSPORT VESSEL APPEAR TO MOVE WITHOUT ANY VIS BLE MEANS OF PROPULS ON

FILING REQUEST FOR A PSI-JUDGE TO SWEEP THE WRECKAGE FOR ANY SUPERNATURAL ACTIVITY.
I WANT TO RULE OUT ANY POSSIBLE—
HEY, VERRITY!
WE'RE ON DREDD ALERT.
THIS ONE SOUNDS LEGIT. AND WE'RE CLOSEST.
JOVUS.
STRIKE THAT LAST COMMENT FROM INTERIOR MONOLOGUE RECORD. AS WELL AS ANY SARCASTIC AND OR DISPARAGING REMARKS ABOUT MY PARTNERS.
PERHAPS I WON'T NEED TRACES.
PERHAPS I WILL BE ABLE TO DRAW THE TRUTH FROM THE FUGITIVE HIMSELF.

"LOLLY?
"COME ON, MOAN FOR ME, HONEY. LET ME KNOW WHERE YOU ARE."
PLEASURE MALL
CLOSED
CLOSED
CLOSED
DUBBIE KNOWS LOLLY HAD BEEN HERE, IN THE YANKOVIC PLEASURE MALL, JUST THREE DAYS AGO.
HE'D MARKED THE SPOT WITH A PIECE OF HER *DRESS*, TORN CAREFULLY FROM THE BOTTOM HEM.
SO WHERE WAS SHE NOW?
DID SHE RECOVER FROM DEADEYE?
YISSEL'S
XXX
DROKK, HE THINKS, MAYBE SHE'S HEADED BACK TO OUR CON-APT—OR IS ALREADY THERE AND *WORRIED THAT I'M MISSING.*
OR MAYBE HE JUST HAS IT *WRONG*. DUBBIE'S MEMORY, HE ADMITS, ISN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE.

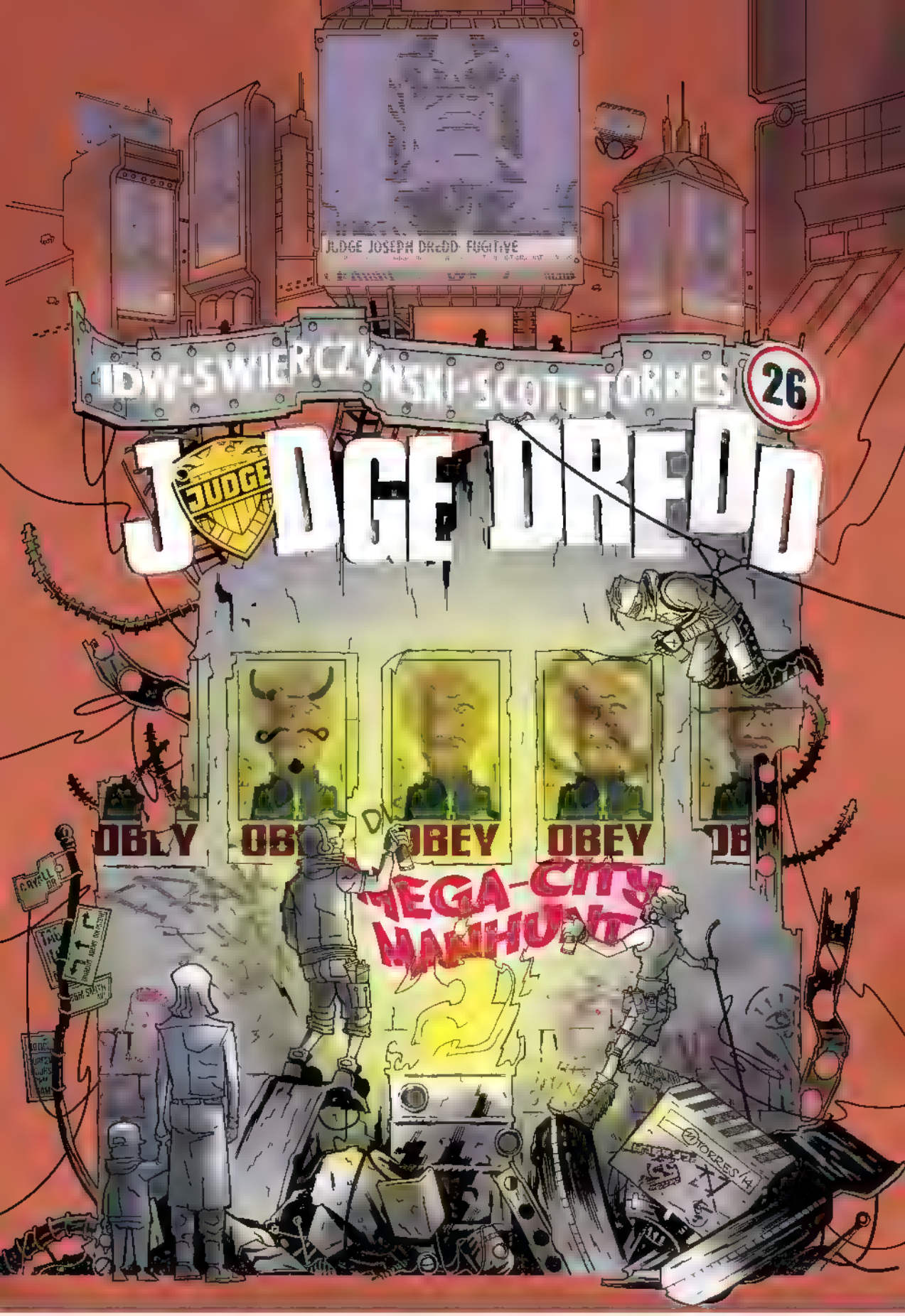
SORRY TO DISTURB YOJ, CHIEF JUSTICE BUT WE'VE P CKED JP THE TRAL OF THE FUGITIVE JOSEPH DREDD.
ARE YOJ SURE THIS TIME? EXPRESS YOJR CERTA NTY AS A PERCENTAGE.
I'D SET IT AT N NETY-SEVEN PERCENT.
THAT THREE PERCENT MARG N OF ERROR MAY COST YOJ YOJR JOB KEEP ME POSTED
THE MOBILE HEAD SUSTAINER IS READY!
AND I'M HAPPY TO EXPRESS MY CERTA,NTY AS A PERCENTAGE!
GO AHEAD, DR. CABEZA.
PROUD TO SAY ONE HUNDRED AND ONE PERCENT, CH EF—
SHOK

JUSSSSSS
T-T-T-T
WEL... ?
HOOK IT JP ALREADY!
BLOOD FLOW FIRST, THEN THE BREATH NG JN T!
DR. CABEZA, STAY WITH US. DON'T KNOW F YOJ CAN HEAR MY WORDS OR SMELL THEM, BJT...
JM, WHERE DOES THE GREEN WIRE GO AGAIN? HEAR NG OR OLFACTORY?
WHA JUSSS HAPPEN?
AM I SHORTER ALL OF A SUDDEN?
RJSH THAT DEV CE TO SJS R GHT AWAY.

WHERE, ANDERSON?
IT WILL BE COMING OVER THE WALL IN A FEW SECONDS.
ON OUR TWELVE, PACHODA. THREE SECONDS FROM NOW.
ON IT.
BZZT!
NEXT TIME, IT'S YOUR TURN, DREDD. MY FISTS ARE ACHING.
OH, GRUD— I'M PICKING UP AN SJS ALERT. THERE'S A HOVERCRAFT HEADED OUR WAY!
...JUDICIAL SQUAD HOVERCRAFT VERRITY OBFUSS MENDAC...
DREDD, GET US OUT OF HERE.
WE'VE GOT INCOMING SOMETHING YOU CAN'T PUNCH THIS TIME.
I KNEW THIS WOULDN'T WORK FOR LONG! WE SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN THE UNDERCITY.
TOO MANY EYES DOWN THERE.
JUST AS MANY UP HERE.
SO WHAT NOW? MARCH DEEPER INTO THE CURSED EARTH?

THAT WOULD BE SUICIDE. THE HOVERCRAFT WOULD SPOT US ANYWAY
THE PLAN STAYS THE SAME. WE BREACH THE WALL AT SECTOR SEVENTY-SIX THEN MAKE OUR WAY TO PSI-D V.
CAL NEEDS TO ANSWER FOR HIS CRIMES!
IT PAINS ME TO HEAR A FORMER MAN OF THE LAW SPEW SUCH FLAGRANT LIES.
I AM THE LAW!
AND I'VE GOT ALL THE EVIDENCE I NEED TO TAKE YOU DOWN!
OF COURSE YOU DO, DREDD.
SO LET ME UNBURDEN YOU OF THAT PROOF.

FUGITIVE DREDD AND UNKNOWN TITAN ESCAPEE!
LOSE YOUR WEAPONS AND DROP TO YOUR KNEES!
NO MATTER WHAT, NO HEADSHOTS. YOU GOT THAT, OBFUSS?
NO HEADSHOTS, GOT .T.
MY NARRAT VE IS INCOMPLETE.
AND THERE'S THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN FILL IN THE BLANKS.



ART BY MARK TORRES

"THIS IS JUDGE VERRITY, SJS, INVESTIGATION LOG 5WD!~2.
"WE HAVE THE FUGITIVES *IN SIGHT* AT THE EDGE OF THE MEG AND WILL BE BRINGING THEM IN FOR QUESTIONING"
PUT THE VESSEL *DOWN*, JUDGE MAHAN WE'LL DETAIN THEM ON THE GROUND.
SORRY, VERRITY. I HAVE MY *ORDERS*
"*ORDERS?* WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I NEED TO QUESTION DREDD!"
"YOU CAN QUESTION HIS CORPSE."
PUT US DOWN, OR I'LL TAKE *YOU* OUT.
I THINK YOU'RE A LITTLE *OUTNUMBERED* ON THIS ONE, VERRITY.

DREDD, ARE YOU INSANE? COME WITH ME!
THEY WANT ME FOR QUEST.ON NG; PACHODA. THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BE THE ONES WHO FLINCH FIRST.
GRRAHHH
THWOK
HNUH
I'D L KE TO NOTE FOR THE RECORD THAT I AM TAK NG CONTROL OF TH S VESSEL.
THE DROKK, VERRITY?!
I WILL MOST L KELY BE SHOT BY MY TRA TOROUS COLLEAGUES, JUDGES OBFJSS AND MENDAC.

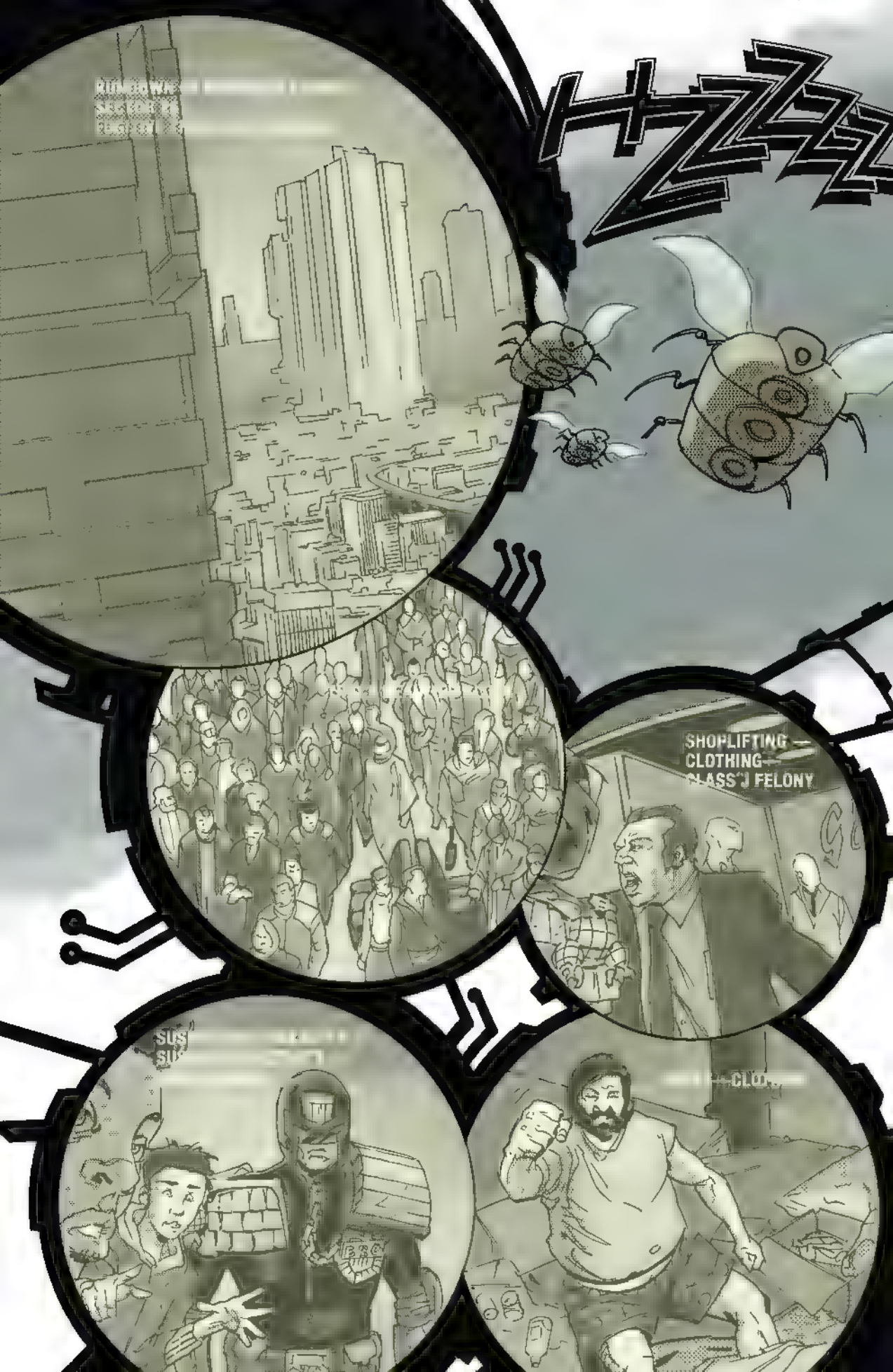
VRRRRROOOOOOOM
THUD
CHUK
—I'VE BEEN SHOT.
FORTUNATELY, THE VESSEL... IS SP NN NG AT... EXCESS VE SPEED...
...WHICH MEANS THE R AIM S COMPROM—

PACHODA!
HEADS UP, DREDD.
DROKK.
IS SHE—
SHE'S GONE, ANDERSON.
I'D LIKE TO NOTE FOR THE RECORD THAT—
SPLINK
—RECORD FUNCTION ON! AS I WAS SAYNG, I'D LIKE TO NOTE—
SPLINK
CHOOM
THEY'RE BURNNG UP. TRYNG TO ESCAPE.

I'M IN NO RUSH TO RESCUE THE PEOPLE WHO WANT US DEAD, ANDERSON.
NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. THIS IS OUR ONE CHANCE TO SLIP INTO THE CITY UNNOTICED.
SO WHAT I'M SAYING, DREDD, IS..
..RUN!
MEGA-CITY MANHUNT
STORY: SWIERCZYNSKI
ART: SCOTT & TORRES
COLORS: RUSSELL
EDITS: RYALL
PART TWO:
THIEF JUSTICE

BACK IN SECTOR SIX, A MAN NAMED DUBBIE CRUZ IS SURPRISED TO FIND HIMSELF BACK IN HIS CON-APT
HUH?
I'M HOME? HE THINKS. HOW AM I HOME?
HIS WIFE, LOLLY, HAS BEEN FROZEN IN PLACE AT THE PLEASURE MALL FOR... HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN, NOW?
DUBBIE DOESN'T KNOW.
HE PROMISES HIMSELF HE'LL VENTURE OUT TO LOOK FOR HER IN JUST A LITTLE WHILE.
BECAUSE EVEN THOUGH DUBBIE JUST WOKE UP, HE'S ABSOLUTELY EXHAUSTED.

A SHORT NAP WILL MAKE EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT AGAIN.
.. DUBBIE'S THINKING ABOUT HIS FROZEN WIFE TOO MUCH. THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE SOME ADJUSTMENTS.
THE FROZEN WIFE IS A MERE MOTIVATOR SOMETHING TO KEEP HIM EATING, DRINKING, SLEEPING BRUSHING HIS TEETH.
SOMETHING TO KEEP DUBBIE FROM TURNING TO DESPAIR AND PREMATURELY TERMINATING THE PROPERTY-FLESH.

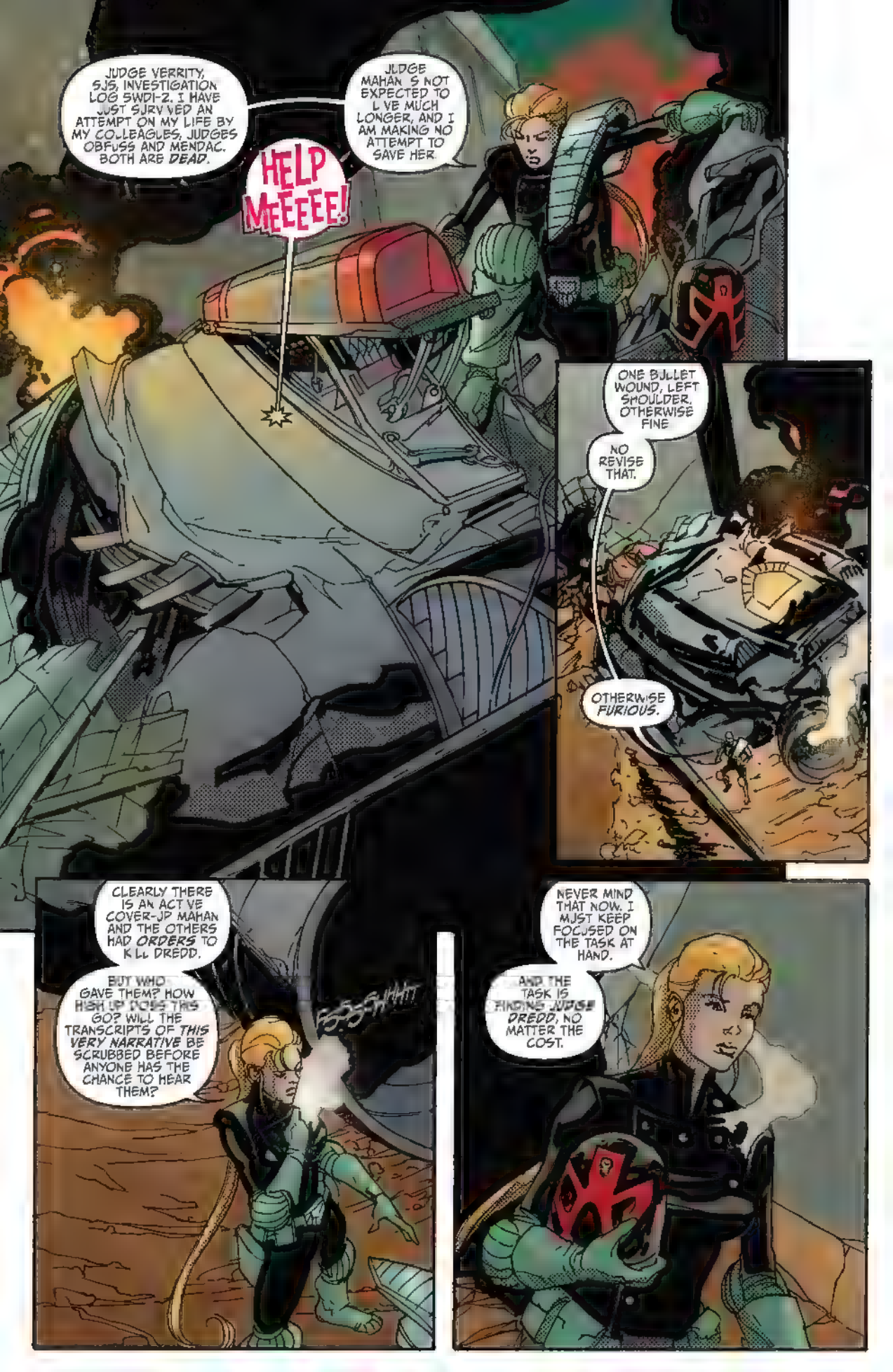

SHOPLIFTING —
CLOTHING—
CLASS "J FELONY

I DON'T LIKE THIS.
NO, YOU LOOK... GOOD...
I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT MY DISGUISE. I MEAN OUR LITTLE CRIME SPREE.
YOU WANT TO STAY UNDER CAL'S RADAR, DON'T YOU?
WE NEED THE COVER. I'M FEELING EYES ALL OVER US. HUMAN AND OTHERWISE
JUST GET ME TO THIS SO-CALLED "NEW" DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE I'LL TAKE IT FROM THERE.
AND THEN WHAT?
AND THEN I QUESTION CAL.
WHAT WILL THAT DO? HE'LL DENY IT.
GRUD..
NO OFFENSE, DREDD, BUT I'M REALLY TIRED OF BEING COOPED UP IN YOUR MIND. IT'S LIKE THE WALLS ARE CLOSING IN ON ME..
IF CAL DENIES IT, THEN YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO CRAWL INSIDE HIS MIND AND DIG OUT THE PROOF WE N—
HUNFH!
HEY, WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING INSTEAD OF TALKING TO YOURSELF, PUNK?
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
DREDD, DON'T.

...
YOU'RE A FUGITIVE, DREDD!
...
SORRY.
GRJDDARN RIGHT, YOU'RE SORRY!
NOBODY MOVE! THIS IS A ROBBERY! NON-COMPLIANCE WILL RESULT IN TOTAL ORGAN FAILURE!

HAND OVER ALL YER CREDS AND PERSONA-DEVICES, OR MY PARTNER HERE WILL *LIQUEFY YOUR LUNGS* WITH SUBSONIC WAVES.
DREDD.
NO.
WHAT?
YOU WANT A *DEMONSTRATION?*
DREDD, YOU CAN'T! YOU PULL YOUR LAWGIVER, AND THE BALLISTIC SIGNATURE WILL GIVE US AWAY IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!
HEY
LET ME SHOW *YOU* WHAT ORGAN FAILURE LOOKS LIKE.

LIQUEFY THIS BIG PUKEY DROKKER!
SEVERE SKULL FRACTURE, CEREBRAL HEMORRHAGE TO FOLLOW.
KRAK
MULTIPLE RIB FRACTURES, SEVERE AORTIC BRUISING, PARTIAL LUNG COLLAPSE.
WHUP
WAY TO STAY BELOW RADAR, DREDD.
THEY WERE ASKING FOR IT.
PROMISE ME YOU'RE GOING TO DO EXACTLY AS I SAY FROM HERE ON OUT.
JUST GET US INSIDE CAL'S LAIR. I'LL DO MY PART.


JUDGE VERRITY, SJS, INVESTIGATION LOG SWDI-2. I HAVE JUST SJRVVED AN ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE BY MY CO.LEAGUES, JUDGES OBFUSS AND MENDAC. BOTH ARE DEAD.
JLDGE MAHAN S NOT EXPECTED TO L VE MUCH LONGER, AND I AM MAKING NO ATTEMPT TO SAVE HER.
HELP MEEEEE!
ONE BJLLET WOUND, LEFT SHOULDER, OTHERWISE FINE
NO REVISE THAT.
OTHERWISE FURIOUS.
CLEARLY THERE IS AN ACT VE COVER-JP MAHAN AND THE OTHERS HAD ORDERS TO K LL DREDD.
BUT WHO GAVE THEM? HOW HIGH UP DOES THIS GO? WILL THE TRANSCRIPTS OF THIS VERY NARRATIVE BE SCRUBBED BEFORE ANYONE HAS THE CHANCE TO HEAR THEM?
FOOSH!
NEVER MIND THAT NOW. I MJST KEEP FOCUSED ON THE TASK AT HAND.
AND THE TASK IS FINDING JUDGE DREDD, NO MATTER THE COST.

I'M A FUGITIVE STREET JUDGE. I'LL WANT TO DISGUISE MY APPEARANCE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
SO I'LL THROW AWAY MY UNIFORM—
—NO. I WON'T I'M STUBBORN, AND I THINK I *STILL REPRESENT THE LAW.* I'LL KEEP WEARING T.
THE HELMET, TOO.
BUT I'LL NEED SOMETHING TO COVER IT ALL UP.
THE DROKK ARE YOU TALKING TO?
PLEASE BE QUIET, THIS IS AN ACTIVE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT INVESTIGATION.
I'LL WANT THE *SWIFTEST* MODE OF TRANSPORTATION.
I'LL KEEP A LOW PROFILE.
BUT DON'T FORGET, I'M STUBBORN. I'LL STILL INSIST THAT *I AM THE LAW.*

GET OFF ME.
HNUH.
HNUH.
STOMM!
HNUH.
MAYBE THE BEAST KNOWS DREDD'S NEXT MOVE
AND MAYBE IF I BRING THE CHIEF JUSTICE ITS HEAD, HE WON'T K LL ME FOR DROKK NG UP SO BAD.

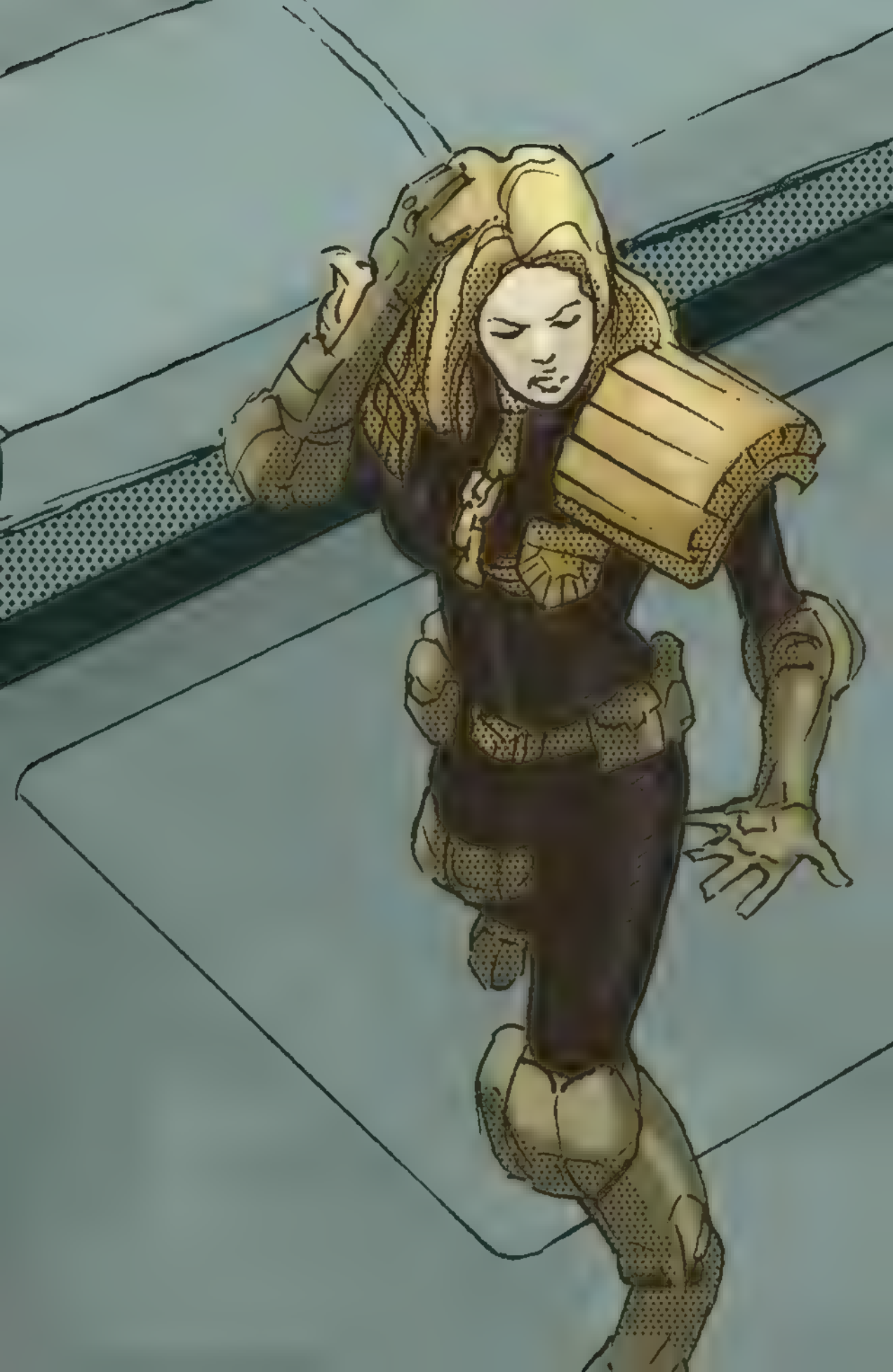
HOURS LATER-DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.
YOUR RE GN IS OVER, CAL.
WHO ARE YOU?
HOW D.D YOU... HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?!
YOU AND I HAVE A LOT OF TALKING TO DO.
DREDD!

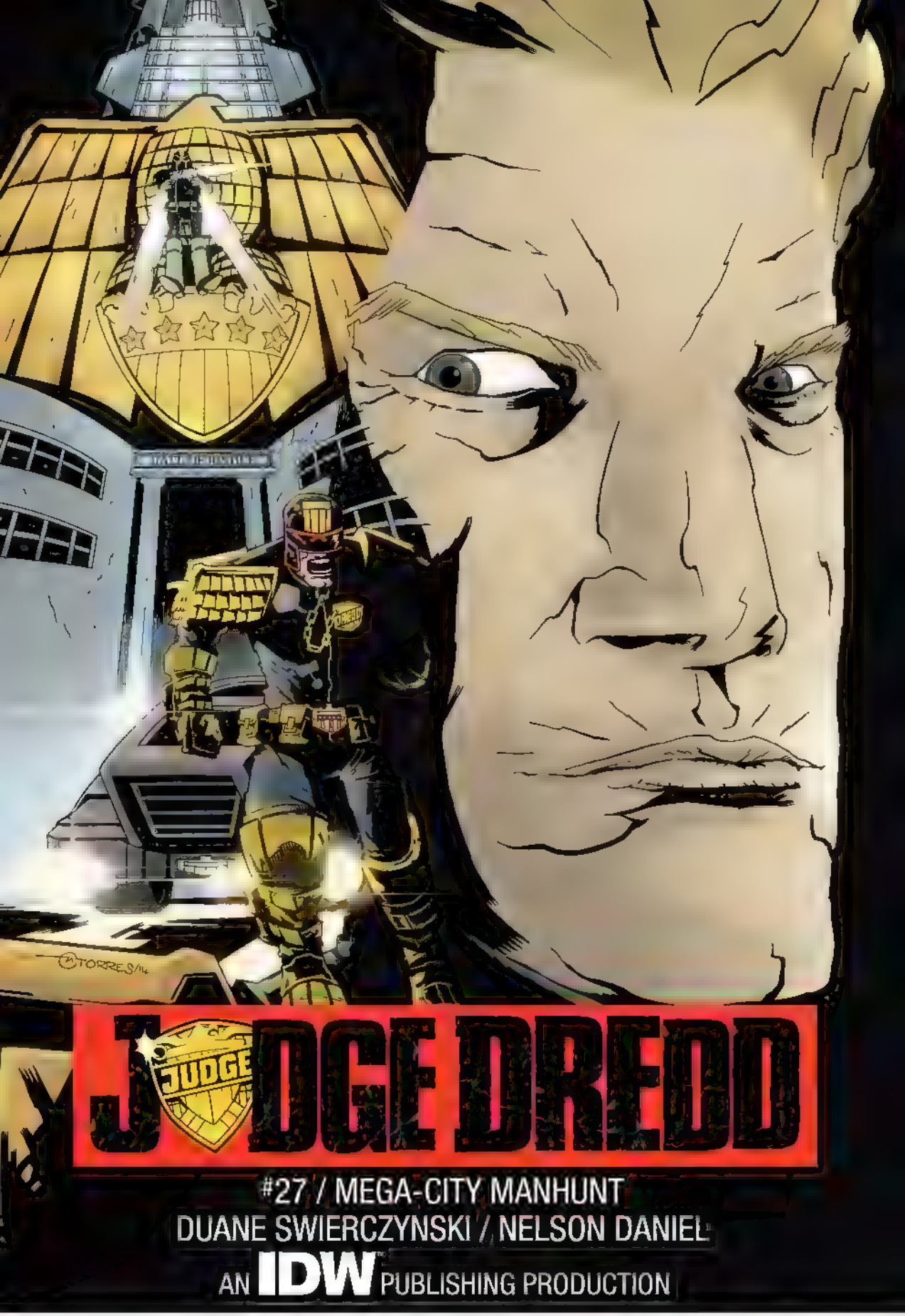
THREATENING ME WILL DO YOU NO GOOD YOUR ONLY HOPE IS TO SURRENDER
TO ME.
ADMIT THAT YOU ORDERED THE DEATHS OF THE COUNCIL OF FIVE SO THAT YOU COULD TAKE CONTROL OF THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT!
OH, SO YOU WANT TO PIN YOUR SERIAL MURDERS ON ME, IS THAT IT?
GUESS IT'S UP TO YOU, ANDERSON.
GLADLY.
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.
HE'S JUST... NOT THERE ANYMORE.
WHAT DID YOU DO, ANDERSON?!

CAL WOULDN'T JUST OFF HIMSELF.
HE'S TOO VAIN FOR THAT.
NO—I'VE GOT A PULSE. HE'S ALIVE.
THIS DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!
WHERE DID HE GO? HIS INTELLECT, I ME—
—DREDD, WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE COMPANY.
JOSEPH DREDD, I AM JUDGE VERRITY OF THE SJS. I AM PLACING YOU UNDER ARREST FOR FURTHER QUESTIONING.
THOUGH, IF YOU'VE JUST MURDERED THE CHIEF JUSTICE, I'M PREPARED TO SENTENCE YOU RIGHT NOW.

AT LAST, DUBB E CRUZ AWAKENS
ONLY, THAT NAME NO LONGER APPL.ES.
THE CONSC OUSNESS OF CHIEF JUSTICE CAL THE FIRST INHAB TS HIS BODY NOW.
DJBBIE CRUZ ISN'T REAL. HE'S ONE OF TWELVE CLONES OF THE CHIEF JUSTICE SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE MEG IN THE EVENT OF A THREAT AGAINST CAL'S L FE.
THE CH EF JJST.CE MERELY HAS TO THINK OF A SECRET PHRASE—AT WH CH PO NT HIS CONSCIOUSNESS IS DOWNLOADED AT RANDOM TO ONE OF H S CLONES
THE FUG.TIVE JOSEPH DREDD S NS DE MY OFFICE AT THE HALL OF JUSTICE
AND I STILL WANT HIS HEAD.

ONCE AGAIN, WE'RE PLAYING A GAME OF CHICKEN, JUDGE DREDD.
YOU DON'T THINK IM WILLING TO PULL THE TRIGGER, DO YOU?
THIS IS A MISTAKE. I HAVE NO PROBLEM PASSING JUDGMENT ON YOU
I BELIEVE YOU.
DREDD, NO!
BLAM




TORRES/14
JUDGE DREDD
#27 / MEGA-CITY MANHUNT
DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI / NELSON DANIEL
AN IDW PUBLISHING PRODUCTION
ART BY MARK TORRES

SECTOR NINETEEN.
THE KEY TO JUDGE DREDD'S CAPTURE IS IN THIS CLOSET.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MOM-MOM?
CAN I HELP YOU LOOK?
WISH SOMEONE WUDDA HELPED ME FIVE YEARS AGO.
WARNED ME AWAY FROM YOUR USELESS DUNKER FATHER.
LET ME HELP YOU LOOK!
PLEEEEEZ!
AH THERE IT IS.
THE ONLY WORTHWHILE THING YOUR FATHER EVER GAVE ME.

WAS SAV NG THIS FOR A RA NY DAY.
MOM-MOM... S THAT A LAWBOBBER?
IT'S A SPECIAL LAWG VER, ALL E. RIGGED TO WORK FOR ANYBODY.
TODAY, I'M GOING TO MAKE IT WORK FOR US.
JUDGE DREDD
MEGA-CITY MANHUNT
PART THREE:
CITIZENS ON PATROL
Writer: Swierczynski.
Artist: Dániel.
Editor. Ryall.

ELSEWHERE IN SECTOR NINETEEN.
ANDERSON, I'M COMING UNDER HEAVY FIRE.
SJS?
"NO ORDINARY CITIZENS!"
"WHERE DID THESE PEOPLE GET STUB GUNS?!"
ZZZOK
ZZZOK
ZZZOK
GUH.
"STUMM GAS, TOO."
WANT SOME HELP?

NO.
I WANT YOU TO STAY ON CAL'S TRAIL. FIND.NG HIM IS THE ONLY WAY WE CAN FINALLY STOP RUNNING.
BLAM BLAM BLAM
SPOFF
SPOFF
PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPONS AND RESPECT THE LAW!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, LADIES!
HE'S NOT A JUDGE ANYMORE!
GREASE HIM!
CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM

SLAM
IF YOU WON'T DROP YOUR WEAPONS, THEN...
SPANG
SPANG
SPANG
...I'LL DROP 'EM FOR YOU!
CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GOT YOUR HANDS ON ONE OF THESE EARLY!
WHAT CAN I SAY? I'VE GOT FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES.
SO ZARJAZZED TO BE HOLDING IT IN MY HANDS..
THE REPURPOSER 6 PLUS WITH A 15.5-INCH INTAKE CUP!
C'MON, LET'S LOAD 'EM.

YOU SURE THIS TAKES ANYTHING?
DROKK, YEAH. DOESN'T MATTER. GRAVEL. GARBAGE GLASS RATS
YOU COULD PROBABLY EVEN LOAD IT WITH PEOPLE.
WOW, MAN!
"ANYWAY, JUST LET THE INTAKE CJP DO ALL THE WORK...
". AND SECONDS LATER, YOU'VE GOT BULLETS MADE OF GRAVEL, GARBAGE, RATS, WHATEVER!"
SPAK
SPAK
HEY DREDD!
SPAK
SPAK
SUCK ON THE FUTURE, YOJ FASCIST THROWBACK!

WHAT THE DROKK IS GOING ON?
HAS THE ENTIRE CITY GONE MAD?
ATTENTION, CITIZENS.
THIS S A REMINDER THAT YOJ HAVE EXACTLY—
BEEP
TWENTY. THREE. HOURS. AND. SEVENTEEN. MINUTES. AND. FORTY. TWO. SECONDS.
BEEP
—AS A DEPUTIZED CITIZEN-JUDGE.
YOU ARE HEREBY AJTHOR ZED TO ARREST, SUBDUE, OR KILL ONE SUBJECT: THE FUGITIVE JOSEPH DREDD. BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.

REMEMBER, THE WINNING CITIZEN-JUDGE WILL RECEIVE A LUMP-SUM PAYMENT, FREE HEALTH CARE FOR LIFE..
..AND A STARRING ROLE IN THE VIDSCREEN PROGRAM, I KILLED DREDD.
I DON'T WANT ANSWERS ANYMORE, CAL, YOU'RE GOING DOWN.
SO WHO'S THE CREEP NOW, DREDD?
BAM BAM BAM
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
CLINT!
NOOOOO!

YOU'RE GONNA KILL DREDD.
I PROMISE YOU, CLINT. I'M GONNA MAKE IT HAPPEN.
DON'T DO IT, CITIZEN.
SORRY, JUDGE. BUT THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE OUR TICKET TO FAME.
CLINT AND I WERE GONNA SNUFF YOU TOGETHER.
SPAK
SPAK

OH, GRJD...
CLINT...
"YOU COULD PROBABLY EVEN LOAD IT WITH PEOPLE."
CRUDGE
IF I WASN'T ON THE RUN, I'D BE THROWING ALL OF YOU PUNKS IN THE CJBES!

HNUH.
THIS IS JUDGE VERRITY, SJS, INVESTIGATION LOG SWDI-2. CONTINUED.
I WAS RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS AFTER A CONFRONTATION WITH THE FUGITIVE JOSEPH DREDD.
DREDD HAS FLED THE SCENE.
HIS LAST WORDS TO ME WERE CURIOUS.
"I BELIEVE YOU," HE SAID
THEN HE SHOT ME.
ONLY, HE DIDN'T KILL ME. HE USED A STUN ROUND.
ALSO, THE FUGITIVE BROKE INTO THE CHIEF JUSTICE'S CHAMBERS AT GREAT PERSONAL RISK.
WHY DO SO?
WHAT WAS HE LOOKING FOR?

THE SPECIAL JUDICIAL SQUAD'S JURISDICTION DOES NOT GRANT ME THE POWER TO SEARCH THE CHIEF JUSTICE'S CHAMBERS.
HOWEVER..
BINK
.. TRUTH WILL OUT.
A CLONE PROGRAM?
WHY WOULD THE CHIEF JUSTICE NEED TO HIDE? THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
WHAT ELSE ARE YOU HIDING, CHIEF JUSTICE?
HSSSSSSSS
KLIK
I KNOW THIS HEAD.
BUT WHY IS IT HERE?
WAKE UP, FUGITIVE.
YOU HAVE ANSWERS, AND I WANT THEM.

SECTOR EIGHT-
INTERBLOCK ZOOM STATION.
DROKK.
WE DON'T WANT TO K.LL YOU...
.. BUT WE WILL IF YOU DON'T SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY!

FINE
COME AND TAKE ME IN.
WE CAN DO THIS. WE CAN DO THIS.
JUST THINK ABOUT THE MONEY.
I'M THINKING ABOUT THE HEALTH CARE.
BECAUSE WE MIGHT NEED IT RIGHT AFTER THIS!
YOU GOT MY BACK, ANDERSON?
I DO.

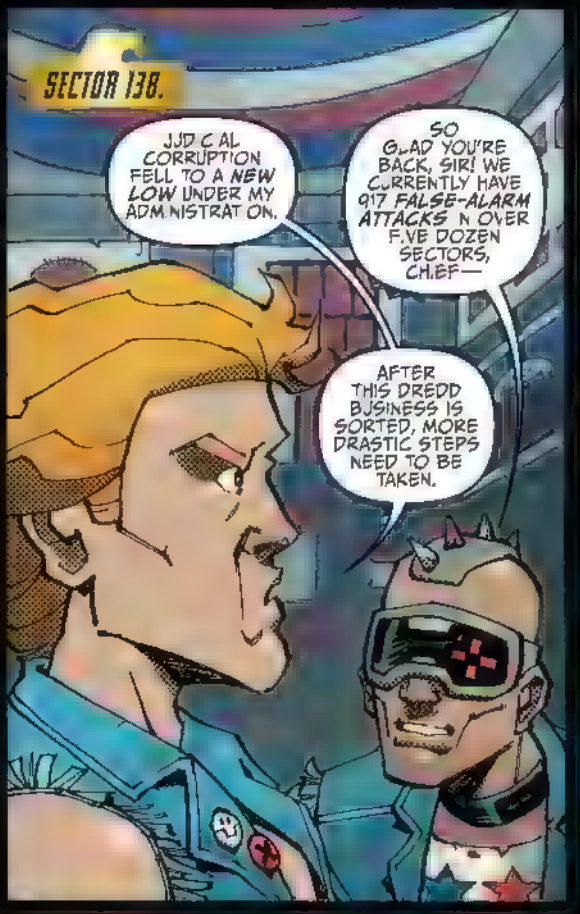
GAHHH!
OH, MY GENTLE GEEZUS!
KRAK
SWSHHH
STUN.
BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM
DON'T LET HIM UP!

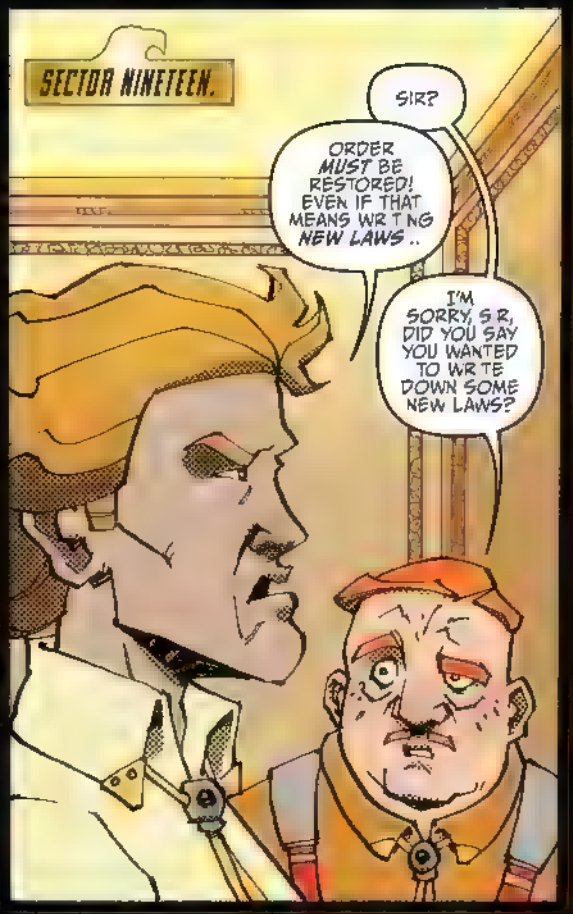
THOD THOD THOD
THWAK
HNUH.
KRAK
ANDERSON...
" YOU STILL GOT MY BACK?"
STOP!
THIS IS WRONG! WE'RE ABOUT TO KILL A STREET JUDGE.
CONSIDER THE MORAL IMPLICATIONS OF THIS!

BUT.. THE MONEY. THE FREE HEALTH CARE...
THIS ISN'T THE WAY.
AND YOU ALL KNOW IT.
ER SORRY, JUDGE
WHAT HAPPENED...
...WHERE'D HE GO? WHERE'S DREDD!?
DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD DO THAT, ANDERSON.
NEITHER DID I.
BUT LET'S BE AMAZED LATER AND GO FIND JUDGE CAL NOW
IT'S BEEN TOUGH GETTING A FIX ON HIM..

SECTOR NINETY-EIGHT.
WE CURRENTLY HAVE 796 FALSE-ALARM ATTACKS IN OVER THREE DOZEN SECTORS, CHIEF JUS—
WHYYYYYY CAN'T PEOPLE JUST FOLLOW MY ORDERS?
SIR? WE SHOULD DISCUSS CONTAINMENT STRATEGIES FOR—

SECTOR 231.
AFTER ALL, I WAS THE MAN WHO KEPT THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE IN LINE!
SIR! YOU'RE AWAKE!
DID I, UM... MISS SOMETHING?


SECTOR 138.
JUDICIAL CORRUPTION FELL TO A NEW LOW UNDER MY ADMINISTRATION.
SO GLAD YOU'RE BACK, SIR! WE CURRENTLY HAVE 917 FALSE-ALARM ATTACKS IN OVER FIVE DOZEN SECTORS, CHIEF—
AFTER THIS DREDD BUSINESS IS SORTED, MORE DRASTIC STEPS NEED TO BE TAKEN.


SECTOR NINETEEN.
SIR?
ORDER MUST BE RESTORED! EVEN IF THAT MEANS WRITING NEW LAWS..
I'M SORRY, SIR, DID YOU SAY YOU WANTED TO WRITE DOWN SOME NEW LAWS?

ELSEWHERE IN SECTOR NINETEEN.
ANY TRACE OF CAL, ANDERSON?
WE CAN'T KEEP RUNNING LIKE THIS...
HONNNNNK
HONNNNNNK
...NOBODY SEES THE KID!
NO OTHER STREET JUDGES AROUND...
WHAT?
DROKK IT..
DREDD, NO, WAIT!
GOOD JOB, ALLIE. RUN TO MOM-MOM.

HERE'S ONE FROM THE HEART, DREDD!
DREDD!
CHUK
WE D D IT, ALLIE.
EVERYTHING'S GO NG TO BE DIFFERENT FROM NOW ON.

ART BY MARK TORRES

FIVE MINUTES UNTIL CLINICAL DEATH.
EVERYTH NG'S GO NG TO BE DIFFERENT FROM..
THIS WAS ME! I SHOT DREDD!
ALL OF YOU DROKKERS SAW ME K LL HIM, RIGHT?
3TU
THREE MINUTES UNTIL CLINICAL DEATH.
HOLY GRUD. THAT'S—
DON'T MOVE, DREDD! I WON'T HESITATE TO PUT YOU DOWN!
ER, AGAIN!
CONTROL, WE'VE GOT A SITUATION HERE
TWO MINUTES UNTIL CLINICAL DEATH.

CONTROL, HOW AGGRESSIVE SHOULD THE DROIDS BE IN TERMS OF REVIVAL?
CONTROL?
HELLO, CONTROL...?
HURK.
DO NOT REVIVE
REPEAT, DO NOT REVIVE.
"DREDD, SAY SOMETHING. THINK SOMETHING."

ANYTHING!
COME ON, WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TH S BEFORE, PARTNER.
YOU'VE BEEN SHOT, PUSHED TO THE BRINK OF DEATH, FORCED INTO A SLIME-INDUCED, TIME-DELAYED COMA...
..BUT YOU ALWAYS SNAP BACK.
..
OH, DROKK.
I CAN'T STAY HERE.
BUT IF THIS APARTMENT'S MY OWN CHUNK OF SPACE WITH N YOUR M ND.
..WHAT WILL I FIND OUTSIDE?

THIS CAN'T BE..
..NOT THESE THINGS AGAIN!
JUDGE DREDD
MEGA-CITY MANHUNT
PART FOUR: MENTAL BLOCK
Writer. Swierczynski.
Artist: Dániel.
Editor: Ryall.
AS HE S WONT TO DO THE CRUMLEYBOT IS QUOT NG HIS NAME AKE CRIME WR TER EXTRAORDINAIRE JAMES CRUMLEY.

PARTNER, YOU STILL WITH ME?
LET ME KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING UP THERE BECAUSE WE'VE GOT SERIOUSLY STRANGE TROUBLE IN HERE.
BLAM ZZOK
BLAM ZZOK
BLAM ZZOK
BLAM ZZOK
HNUH.
I GET IT I'M FIGHTING YOUR MEMORIES.
BUT DID YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER EVERY LAST ONE OF THESE GLITCHY THINGS?!

THIS IS ONE STRANGE CASE OF DEJA VU, PARTNER.
ALL OF YOUR MEMORIES, RATTLING AROUND THE BIG OLD BLOCK OF YOUR MIND.
BUT WHY ARE THEY TEARING YOU APART?
OH, GRJD...
...I'M WATCHING YOUR LIFE FLASH BEFORE YOJR EYES, AREN'T I?

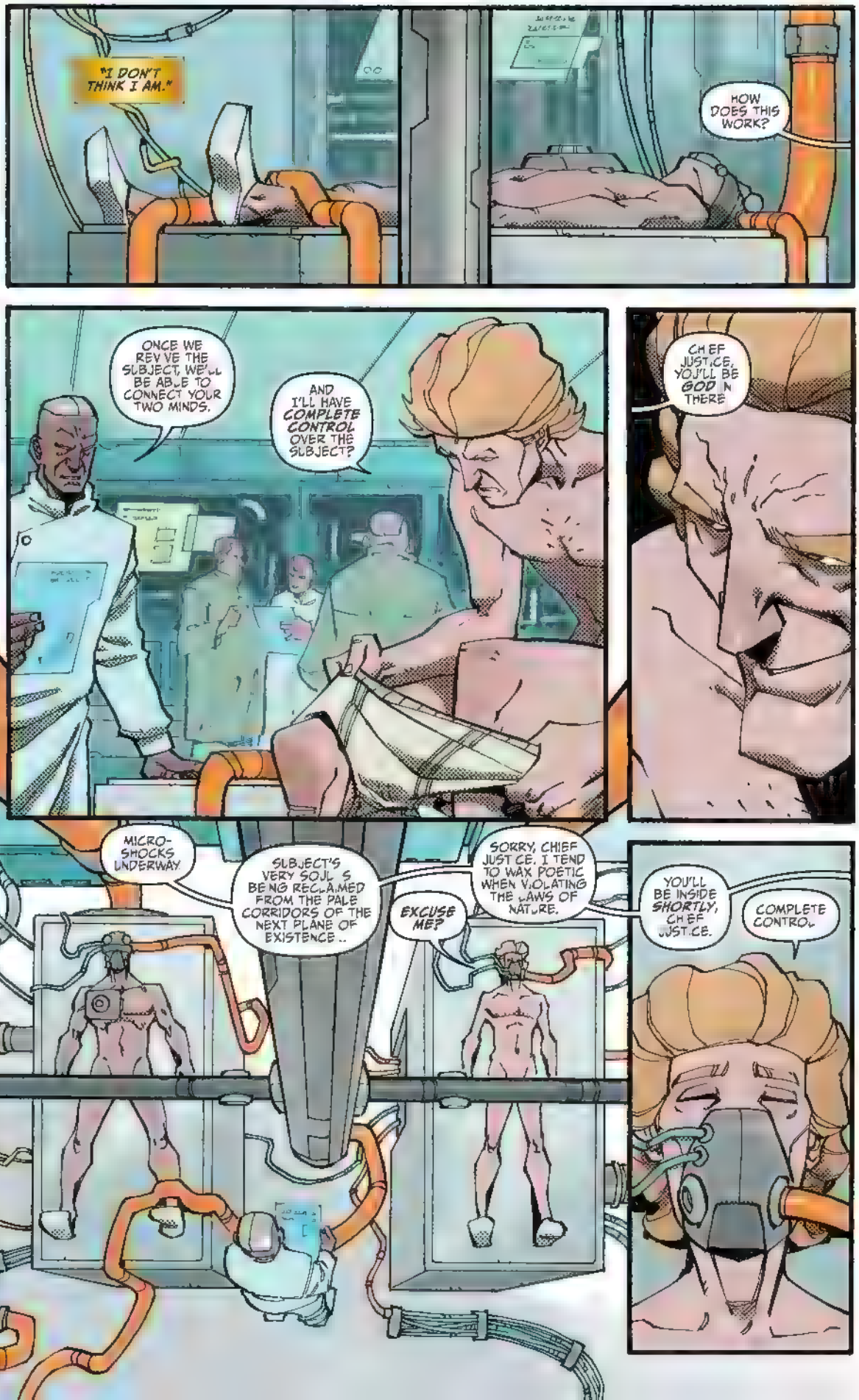
"CHIEF JUSTICE, DREDD'S BODY IS NOW ENTERING THE HALL OF JUSTICE."
"NEVER MIND THAT! GET MY PRIVATE SECURITY DETAIL IN HERE, NOW."
SOMEONE'S BEEN INSIDE MY CHAMBERS.
I WANT TO KNOW WHO.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, CHIEF JUSTICE, THE ONLY THREAT TO THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT IS NOW LYING DEAD ON A COLD SLAB.
BUT WHAT IF HE SHARED SECRETS WITH A CONSPIRATOR?
WHAT SECRETS?
"OH... NOTHING."
WAIT!
HAVE DREDD'S MORTAL REMAINS BROUGHT HERE. AND SCRAMBLE OUR BEST BIO-REVIVAL TEAM.
CHIEF JUSTICE? WHY?

"I HAVE TO BE SURE."
DROKK ME
YOU GOT PLANS FER DINNER?
PANG
PANG
PANG
BLAM
SORRY, FELLAS, I DO—BUT HOW ABOUT SOME HORS D'OEUVRES OF HOT LEAD!
YOU'RE BEIN' RUDE, LITTLE LADY.
NO, MEAN MACHINE! D—
KRACH

...DON'T.
HELLO ..
..ANDERSON ..
YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! I KNEW IT!
COME ON. WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE
NO, I DON'T THINK SO.
I'M TIRED OF UPHOLDING THE LAW.
ARMS ARE TIRED FROM HOLDING IT FOR SO LONG.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
OH NO YOU DON'T! YER NOT FINISHED Y–
BLAM
DON'T BUTT HEADS WITH ME, MEAN MACHINE, AND EXPECT TO JUST WALK AWAY.
COME ON. WE HAVE TO MAKE CAL ANSWER FOR HIS CRIMES. THE CITY WILL FALL APART UNDER HIS RULE.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, CASSIE.
...
CASSIE?
TIME IN THE REAL WORLD IS DIFFERENT FROM TIME INSIDE HERE.
A FEW SECONDS OUT THERE CAN BE DAYS IN HERE.

WHAT DOES THAT MATTER?
SPAWN
AS LONG AS YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, THERE'S A CHANCE
THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU, CASSIE


"I DON'T THINK I AM."
HOW DOES THIS WORK?
ONCE WE REVIVE THE SUBJECT, WE'LL BE ABLE TO CONNECT YOUR TWO MINDS.
AND I'LL HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL OVER THE SUBJECT?
CHIEF JUSTICE, YOU'LL BE GOD IN THERE
MICRO-SHOCKS UNDERWAY
SUBJECT'S VERY SOUL IS BEING RECLAIMED FROM THE PALE CORRIDORS OF THE NEXT PLANE OF EXISTENCE..
EXCUSE ME?
SORRY, CHIEF JUSTICE. I TEND TO WAX POETIC WHEN VIOLATING THE LAWS OF NATURE.
YOU'LL BE INSIDE SHORTLY, CHIEF JUSTICE.
COMPLETE CONTROL

SOMETHING FEELS... DIFFERENT
I FEEL IT, TOO.
MAYBE IT'S DEATH MAYBE TH'S S THE END.
I DON'T THINK SO, DREDD.
WHY NOT?
UGH.
BECAUSE YOU'VE GAINED A LOT OF WEIGHT N THE LAST FEW SECONDS.

THOOM
WHAT THE...?!
ZLLZOK
ZLLZOK
DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, DREDD..
..BUT YOUR MIND MIGHT JUST BE THE WORST PLACE IN THE WORLD.
YOU'VE GOT TO BE DROKKING KIDDING ME.

COME HERE, DREDD.
I'VE GOT A FEW FINAL QUESTIONS FOR YOU.

BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM
ANDERSON, TAKE COVER!
YOU'RE STILL THINKING LIKE A FUGITIVE, DREDD.
BUT THERE IS NOWHERE TO RUN.
NOT FROM ME. NOT IN HERE.
DREDD!
HOW TOUCHING.
YOU KEEP THE MEMORY OF YOUR FORMER COLLEAGUE ALIVE IN HERE.
SORRY SHE WON'T BE AROUND TO SEE YOUR FINAL, HUMILIATING MOMENTS.

GNUH.
RELAX, DREDD. SURRENDER TO THE PROCESS.
WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS ALL UP TO YOU.
YOU CAN EITHER ENDURE CENTURIES OF TORTURE IN THIS PLACE...
...OR YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW. AND WHO YOU'VE TOLD.
GO DROKK YOURSELF.
I AM STILL THE LAW!

TORTURE, THEN.
GRUD!
HOW DOES THAT FEEL?
CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW IT WILL FEEL WHEN I PUT YOU BACK TOGETHER JUST TO DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
TELL ME HOW THIS FEELS, CAL.
YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A MEMORY!

HUHHHHHH...
REVIVE DREDD, NOW! TO FJLL CONSCIOUSNESS!
LET ME STATE FOR THE RECORD THAT JUDGE JOSEPH DREDD IS INNOCENT OF ALL CHARGES.
CHIEF JUST.CE? ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT HAPPENED IN THERE?
I LEARNED THE TRUTH, THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED.
I WOULD VERY MJCH L KE TO CALL A MEETING OF THE COUNCIL OF FIVE!
R GHT NOW?
YES. AS SOON AS POSS.BLE, PLEASE.

NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SO HAPPY TO BE STAND NG ON THE OTHER S DE OF THIS FACE.
UGGGHHHHHH.
YOU CAN STOP RUNN NG NOW.
CAL.. WHY ARE YOU HUGGING ME?
IT'S ME, DREDD.
YOUR OLD PAL, CASS'E
NO MORE TALK OF DEATH.
WE'VE GOT A LOT OF CLEAN NG UP TO DO.

IDW

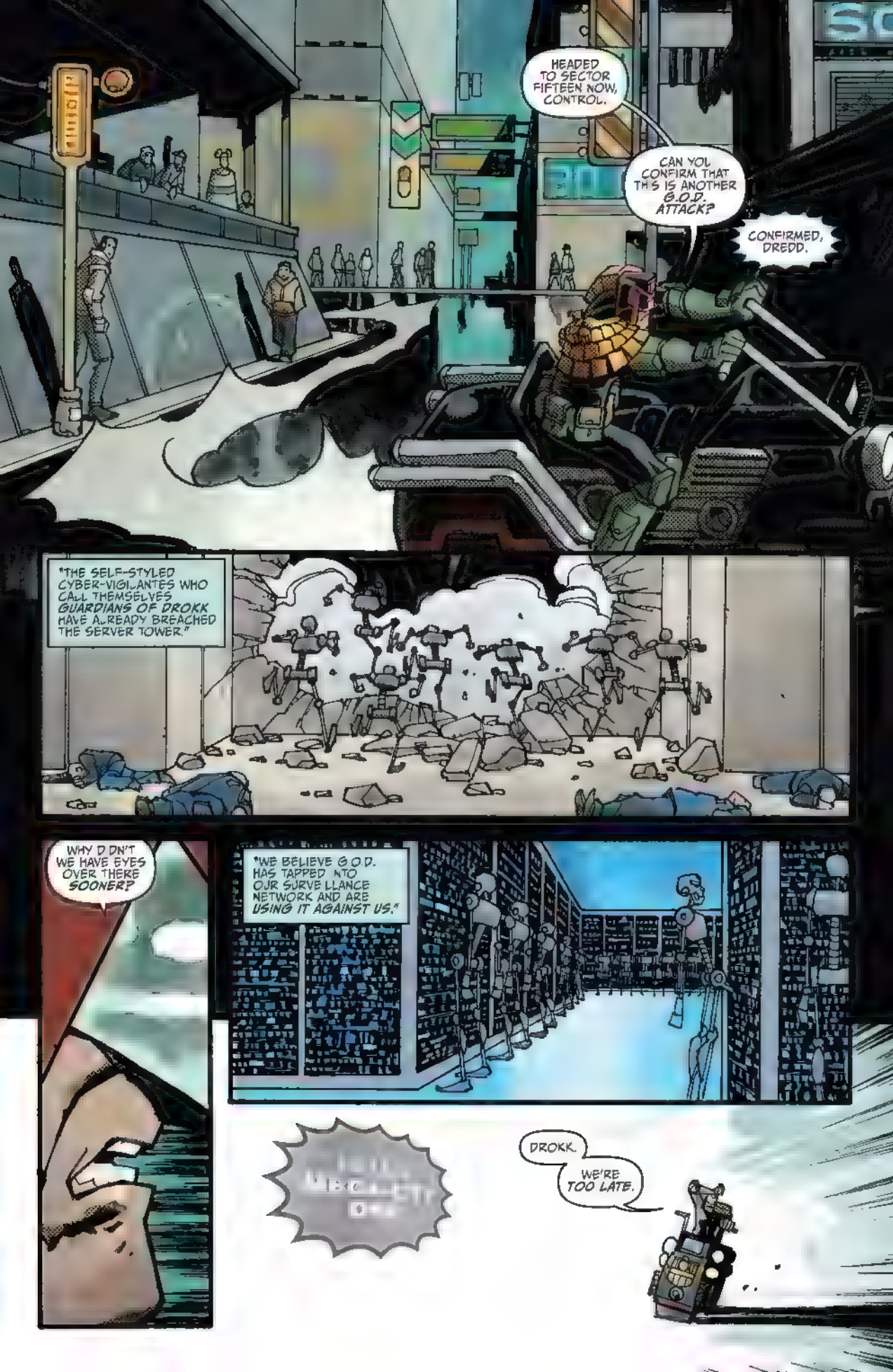
JUDGE DREDD

ART BY **MARK TORRES**

SERVER TOWER COMPLEX 29-A.
SECTOR 15.
HATE HAVIN' TA STARE AT THOSE CREEPY PEEPS EVERY DAY.
IT'S AN INSULT ON TOP OF THE LONG HOURS AND A STOMM PAYCHECK.
THEY CAN'T HELP IT. THEY GOT THE DEADEYE THING GOIN' ON. THEY COULDN'T MOVE IF THEY WANTED.
WAIT...
...DROKK, I THINK ONE OF 'EM JUST MOVED!

HEY, YOU, JH, CAN'T DO THAT HERE.
I SUPPOSE THIS MEANS THEY'RE CURED NOW?
OR MAYBE JUST OVERHEATED?
HELLO, MEGA-CITY ONE.

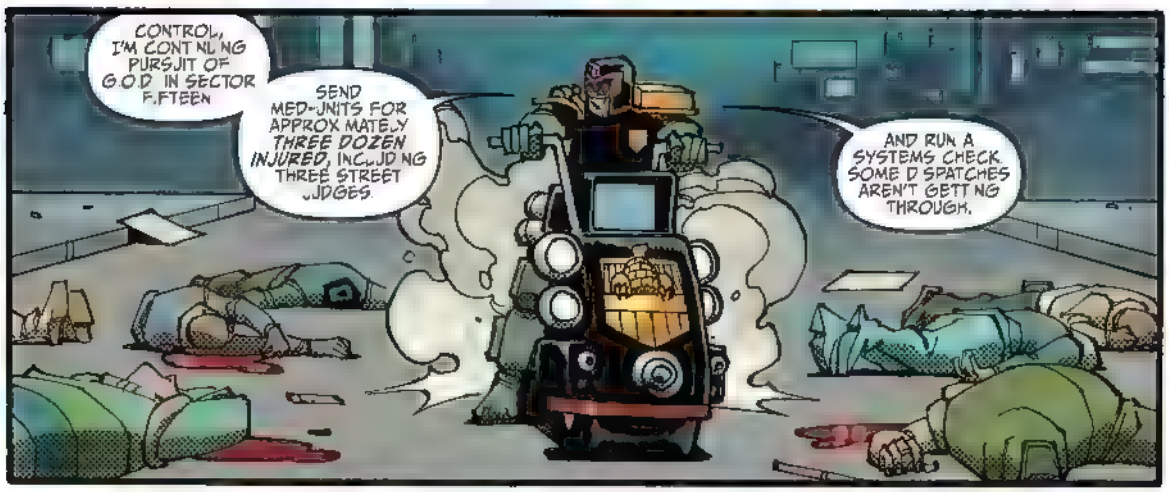
ZZZOOK
AHHHEEEEE!
ZZZOK
ZZZOOK
FZZZZZZZWEEEEEEEEE
JUDGE DREDD:
CROWD CONTROL
(Part One)
Writer Swierczynski
Artist Dániel
Editor Ryall


HEADED TO SECTOR FIFTEEN NOW, CONTROL.
CAN YOU CONFIRM THAT THIS IS ANOTHER G.O.D. ATTACK?
CONFIRMED, DREDD.
"THE SELF-STYLED CYBER-VIGILANTES WHO CALL THEMSELVES GUARDIANS OF DROKK HAVE ALREADY BREACHED THE SERVER TOWER."
WHY D'DN'T WE HAVE EYES OVER THERE SOONER?
"WE BELIEVE G.O.D. HAS TAPPED INTO OUR SURVEILLANCE NETWORK AND ARE USING IT AGAINST US."
DROKK.
WE'RE TOO LATE.

G.O.D.
CONTROL, I'M PROCEEDING TO SECTOR FIFTEEN. HOPE I CAN CATCH ONE OF THESE SCUMBAGS ON THE WAY OUT..
"DREDD, YOUR CURRENT ROUTE IS ABOUT TO BE BLOCKED BY ANOTHER DEADEYE RIOT."

CITIZENS! CLEAR THE PATH OR GET THROWN INTO THE CUBES!
WE HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE OUT HERE WITH THE DEADEYES!
IF THEY DON'T GO HOME, WE WON'T GO HOME!
DEAD LIVES MATTER
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO HOME, BUT YOU CAN'T BLOCK A MAJOR TRANSIT ARTERY.
DEAD LIVES MATTER
DON'T MOVE
CAN'T YOU READ MY SIGN, DUMMY?
FINAL WARNING.
EAT MY STOMM, YOU BULLET-HEADED FASC—
MOVE
REFUSAL TO DISPERSE THREE MONTHS!
VRRRRROOM VRRRROOOOM

VRRROOOOOM
WHY IN GRUD'S NAME DON'T THEY...
* KNOW THERE'S A CROWD HERE?!"
THUNK
DEAD LIVES MATTER
THUNK
THUMP


CONTROL, I'M CONTINUING PURSUIT OF G.O.D. IN SECTOR FIFTEEN
SEND MEDI-UNITS FOR APPROXIMATELY THREE DOZEN INJURED, INCLUDING THREE STREET JUDGES.
AND RUN A SYSTEMS CHECK. SOME DISPATCHES AREN'T GETTING THROUGH.

JUDGE DREDD! A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME, PLEASE.
AS IF I HAVE A CHOICE? YOU'RE SJS, VERR TY.
JUDGE DREDD, YOU'RE BEING SUMMONED FOR QUESTIONING. PULL OVER IMMEDIATELY.
WHAT NOW?
I CAN'T HELP BUT OBSERVE THAT YOU AND THE CHIEF JUSTICE REMAIN RATHER CHUMMY
AMAZING, CONSIDERING THE MANHUNTING YOU DOWN LIKE A RABID DOG JUST A FEW SHORT MONTHS AGO
YOU READ THE REPORTS. IT WAS A MISUNDERSTANDING, GROWING OUT OF THE CHAOS OF THE DARK JUDGE ATTACKS.
"MISUNDERSTANDING."

UNDERSTAND THIS, DREDD.
I DON'T BUY IT I NEVER WILL.
AND IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE I DISCOVER THE TRUTH.
HERE'S SOME TRUTH FOR YOU—RIGHT NOW, THERE'S A CRIME HAPPENING THAT I'M NOT STOPPING.
"CONTROL, I'D LIKE TO REQUEST A MEETING WITH THE CHIEF JUSTICE."
"THE CHIEF JUSTICE SAYS HE WILL SEE YOU IMMEDIATELY."
CHIEF JUSTICE.
STILL SO WEIRD HAVING PEOPLE CALL ME THAT ALL THE TIME.
DON'T GET USED TO IT.
YOU CAN CALL ME CASSIE, YOU KNOW. I WON'T TELL.

NOT UNTIL THIS IS OVER.
WHENEVER THAT WILL BE
I KNOW WE AGREED TO WAIT UNTIL WE STABILIZED THE MEG BEFORE WE HAND OVER CAL, BUT THINGS AREN'T GETTING ANY BETTER OUT THERE.
WE CAN'T RISK IT NOW.
HE HAS TOO MANY TOADIES AND LOYALISTS AROUND HIM.
NOT TO MENTION GRUD-KNOWS HOW MANY CLONES SCATTERED AROUND THE SECTORS.
HE'S THE DEFINITION OF FLIGHT RISK.
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M JUST EAGER FOR THE DAY CAL FACES JUSTICE.
AND I CAN STEP OUT OF HIS CREEPY LITTLE BODY.
YEAH, I'VE BEEN WONDERING ABOUT THAT.
WHEN YOU JUMP OUT OF CAL... WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU?

"WELL, I GO HOME.
"I ORDERED CAL'S SECRET SCIENCE SQUAD TO GROW A CLONE OF ME, WHICH IS BEING KEPT IN STASIS."
HOW DID YOU EXPLAIN THAT ONE?
I'M CHIEF JUSTICE! I DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN ANYTHING.
..
OKAY, OKAY... I TOLD THEM IT WOULD BE WISE TO KEEP "JUDGE ANDERSON'S" BODY ON HAND IN THE EVENT OF FUTURE DARK JUDGE OUTBREAKS.
I'M JUST HOPING I'LL BE ABLE TO TRANSFER MY CONSCIOUSNESS ONE LAST TIME AND GET BACK TO MY DUTIES.
THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE TAKING HER DUTIES JUST AS SERIOUSLY.
VERR TY AGAIN?
I'LL GET HER OFF YOUR BACK. AFTER ALL, I AM THE CHIEF JUSTICE.
FOR NOW.

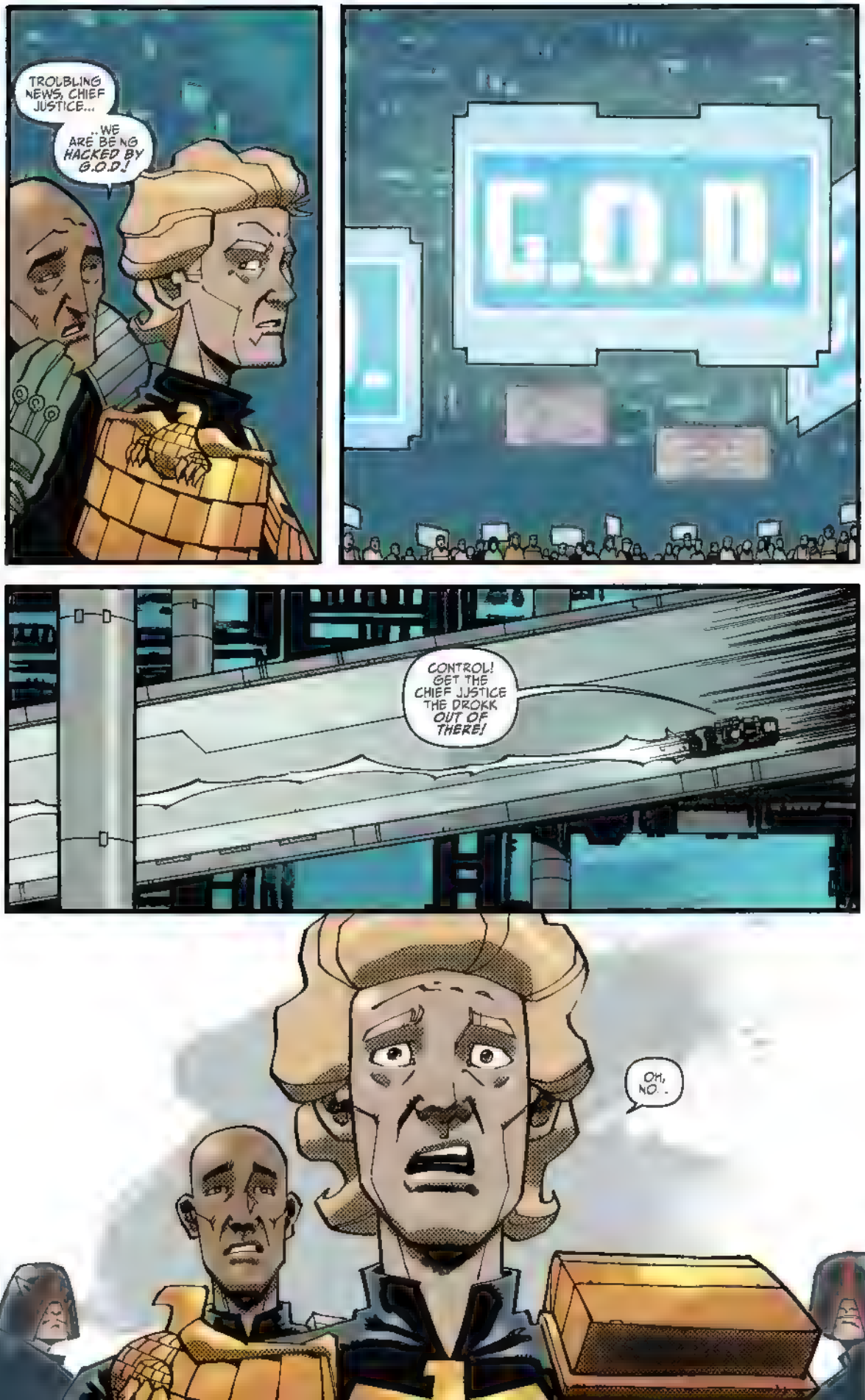
JUDGE VERR TY, SJS, NVEST GAT ON LOG SWD -3.
I'VE BEEN SUMMONED TO THE CH EF JUSTICE'S CHAMBERS.
AND THANKS TO THE WHISPERBUG I PLACED ON DREDD'S JN FORM, I KNOW EXACTLY WHY.
THE CH EF JUST CE—WHO HAS CLEARLY LOST HIS MIND AND BE. EVES HE IS ACTUALLY A DEAD PSI JUDGE NAMED CASSANDRA ANDERSON—
—W'LL EITHER CONFESS OR TRY TO HAVE ME KILLED. I AM PREPARED FOR EITHER POSSI—
—BILITY.
I BEL EVE THERE'S BEEN SOME M.STAKE
YOU'RE TO BE DETAINED PEND NG FJRTHER INVEST.GATION.
THIS IS INSANE!
D.RECT ORDERS FROM THE CH EF JUST.CE, VERRITY.
THE CHIEF JUSTICE IS NSANE!
JUDGE VERR TY, SJS, NVEST.GAT.ON LOG SWD -3.
I AM BE NG FORCIBLY DETA.NED ON THE ORDERS OF A PSYCHOTIC DESPOT...

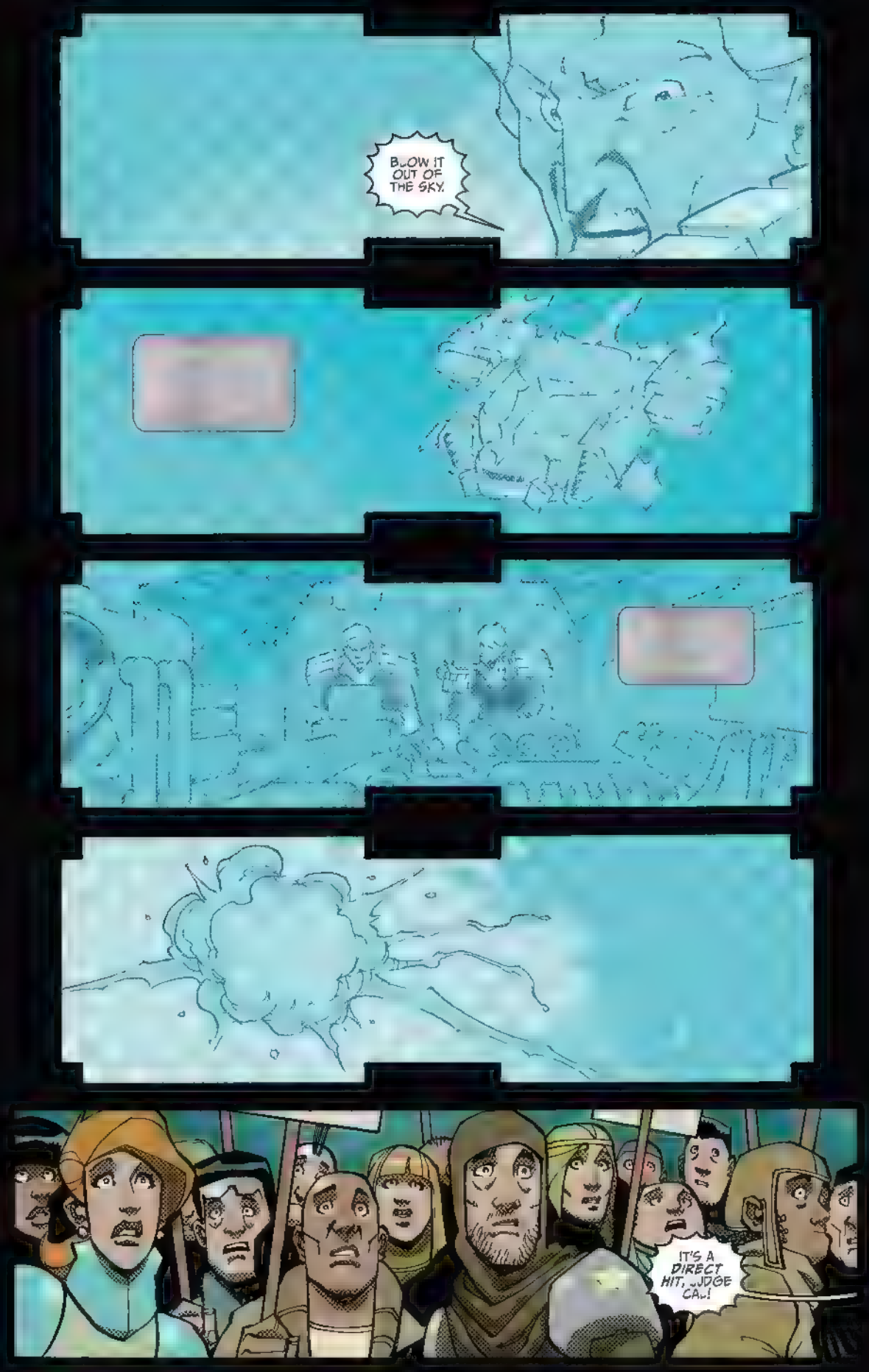
SECTOR TWENTY-EIGHT.
THIS S DREDD, EN ROUTE TO SECTOR TWENTY-NINE .
REPORTS OF A G.O.D. ATTACK IN SECTOR THIRTY-SEVEN.
WAIT—I THOUGHT YOU SAID THE ATTACK WAS IN SECTOR TWENTY-NINE?
YES, THERE ARE CURRENTLY G.O.D. ATTACKS IN SECTORS THIRTEEN, TWENTY-NINE, THIRTY-SEVEN, FORTY-ONE, FORTY-SIX, FIFTY-TWO...
...THERE IS ALSO A MASS PROTEST HAPPENING RIGHT NOW IN...
WE'RE NOT MOVING
SECTOR ONE.
JUDGE NOT LEST YE BE JUDGE
I WILL SPEAK TO THEM.
I'LL TELL THEM EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.

SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT.
THEY'VE ALWAYS LIMITED THEIR ATTACKS TO ONE SECTOR AT A TIME..
CONTROL, TELL ME AGAIN ABOUT THE PROTEST IN SECTOR ONE.
THERE'S A MASS DEMONSTRATION IN SUPPORT OF DEADEYE VICTIMS.
"THE CHIEF JUSTICE IS ABOUT TO ADDRESS THEM."
IT'S SUBTERFUGE.
THEY'RE GOING TO HIT THE NEW HALL OF JUSTICE!
DEAR CITIZENS
PLEASE KNOW THAT THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE HEARS YOU.

CHIEF JUSTICE CARLSON
CHIEF JERK-ASS!
I COULD KNOCK THE PROJECTILES OUT OF THE AIR.
I COULD PSI-BLAST THIS ENTIRE CROWD.
BUT I CAN'T OUT MYSELF LIKE THAT.
THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE WILL NOT LET YOU DOWN.
MOVING

...RIGHT NOW, OUR SCIENTISTS ARE WORKING ON A CURE FOR DEADEYE SYNDROME...
"...TO RETURN NOT ONLY THIS SECTOR, BUT ALL OF MEGA-CITY ONE..."
"...TO ITS FORMER GLORY..."
ZZZOK ZZZOK ZZ
FZZZZZZZ
WEEEEEE
JUDGES, WE HAVE A SITUATION AT THE HALL OF--
YEAH. I KNOW.


TROUBLING NEWS, CHIEF JUSTICE...
..WE ARE BEING HACKED BY G.O.D!
G.O.D.
CONTROL! GET THE CHIEF JJSTICE THE DROKK OUT OF THERE!
OH, NO.


BLOW IT OUT OF THE SKY.
IT'S A DIRECT HIT, JUDGE CAL!

DROKK ME.
ANDERSON..
THE CHIEF JUST CE MURDERED THE COUNCIL OF F.VE!
HE'S GONNA KILL US ALL!
IT WAS A COUP!
CAL, YOU EVIL BASTARD
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO THIS CITY.
I AM THE LAW!
CLEAR THE WAY!

DEATH TO THE
JUSTICE!

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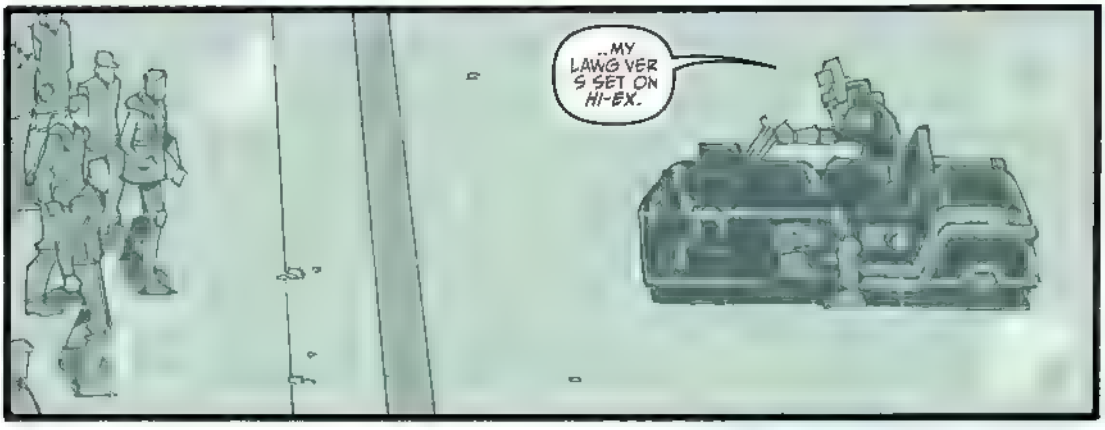
ART BY MARK TORRES

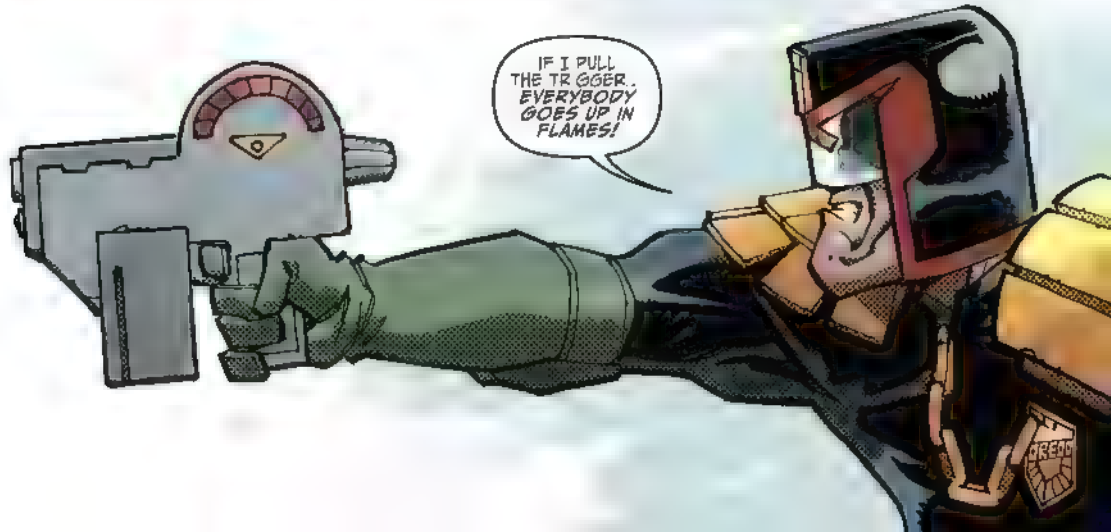
OUTSIDE THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE
TEAR THE CHIEF JUSTICE APART!
GOTTA FIND A WAY OUT.
DREDD, PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE OUT THERE.
DREDD?
RIP HIS HEAD OFF!
MAKE HIM EAT HIS OWN FINGERS!
LET'S BLOW HIM UP!

"STEWART, NOW CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG, BUT THIS WILL MARK THE FIRST TIME IN AMERICAN HISTORY...
"... THAT A SITTING CHIEF JUSTICE HAS BEEN EXECUTED BY HIS CITIZENS?"
"THAT'S RIGHT, O'REILLY. AND I'LL GO YOU ONE BETTER..
"... I THINK WE'RE LOOKING AT TOTAL ANARCHY, THE UNDOING OF THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT, AND THE END OF MEGA-CITY ONE ITSELF!
"AND NOW HERE'S TOM WITH WEATHER."
JUDGE DREDD
CROWD CONTROL
(Conclusion)
Writer: Swierczynski
Artist: Daniel
Editor: Ryall

SHOULD WE...
SHOULD WE WHAT.. HELP?
WHAT, ARE YOU DROKKING KIDDING ME?
"YOU SAW WHAT THAT MONSTER D D TO THE REAL CH EF JUST CE!"
I SAY LET THE LITTLE BASTARD HAVE A TASTE OF CITIZEN JUSTICE.
MOVE ASIDE!

I AM THE LAW!
NOT YOU!
THE LAW FAILED US!
LAW? WHAT A JOKE!
WE SAW THE LAW BLOW UP IN THE SKY!
ALRIGHT, YOU PUNKS...


..MY LAWGIVER IS SET ON HI-EX.


IF I PULL THE TRIGGER, EVERYBODY GOES UP IN FLAMES!

LET'S GO, CHIEF JUSTICE.
I'M TAKING YOU IN.
THANK YOU.
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THIS YET.

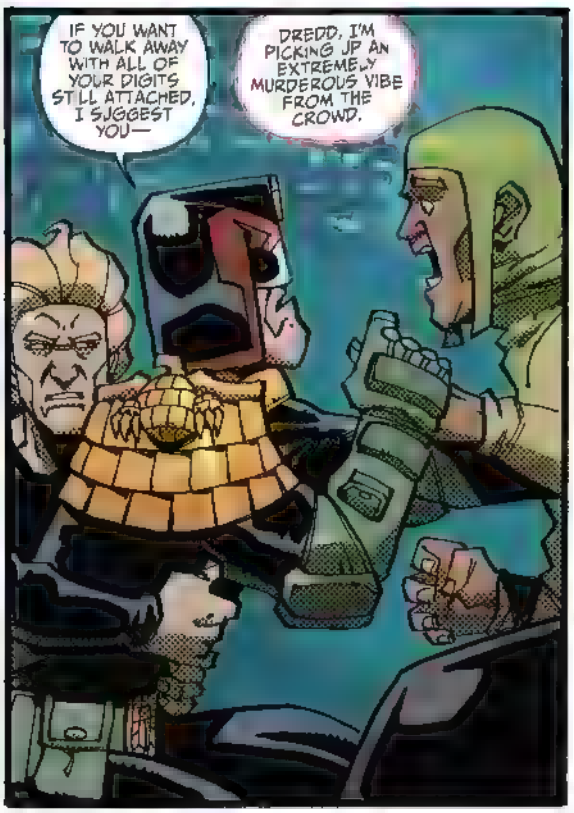
THIS IS JUDGE VERRITY, SJS, INVEST GAT ON LOG SWD -Z. CONTINJED
AT LONG LAST, PROOF OF COLLUSION, FOR THE WHOLE CITY TO—
THAT'S ENOUGH OUT OF YOU, VERRITY. TIRED OF LISTENING TO YOUR ENDLESS PRATTLE YOU AIN'T SJS NO MORE.
-SIGH-
PARDON ME WHILE I ADDRESS THE APPARENTLY BLIND MAN ESCORTING ME TO AN ISO-CUBE FACILITY.
"YOU'RE MISSING THE TELLING DETAIL, JUDGE BLACKMOORE"
"OH YEAH? WHAT DETAIL IS THAT?"
RIGHT THERE. IN THE CROWD BEHIND DREDD AND THE CHIEF JUSTICE
DON'T YOU SEE IT?
HUH?
KRAK

I NEED TO BORROW YOUR DAYSTICK, JUDGE BLACKMOORE.
NOW OF COURSE, A HUMBLE DAYST CK ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO FORCE OPEN THE DOOR TO THE COCKPIT.
WH CH IS WHY WE NEED TO GIVE IT A ..TTLE EXTRA. .
ZZZ
ZZZ-ZOOK
JUDGES! I AM COMMANDEERING THIS TRANSPORT SHJTTLE!
YOU CAN RELINQUISH THE CONTROLS EAS.LY.
OR YOU CAN BLEED FROM YOUR NOSE AND EARS FOR THE NEXT THREE DAYS.

DROKK ME..
EEEEEEEEEERT!

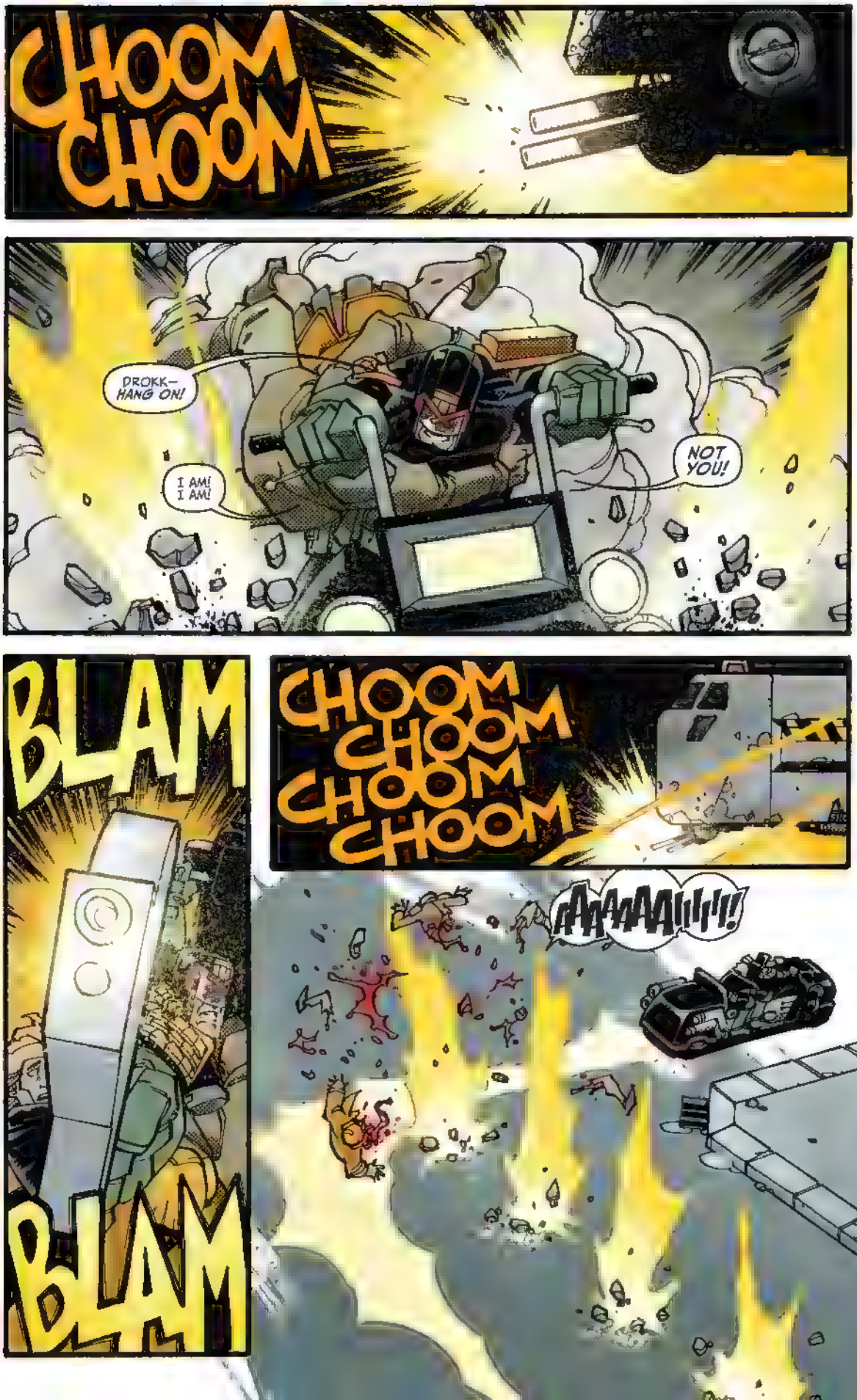
CAN'T MOVE!
WE WANT JUSTICE!
DEAD LIVES MATTER!
CORPORATE MAGAZINES STILL SUCK!
WA.T. WHAT?

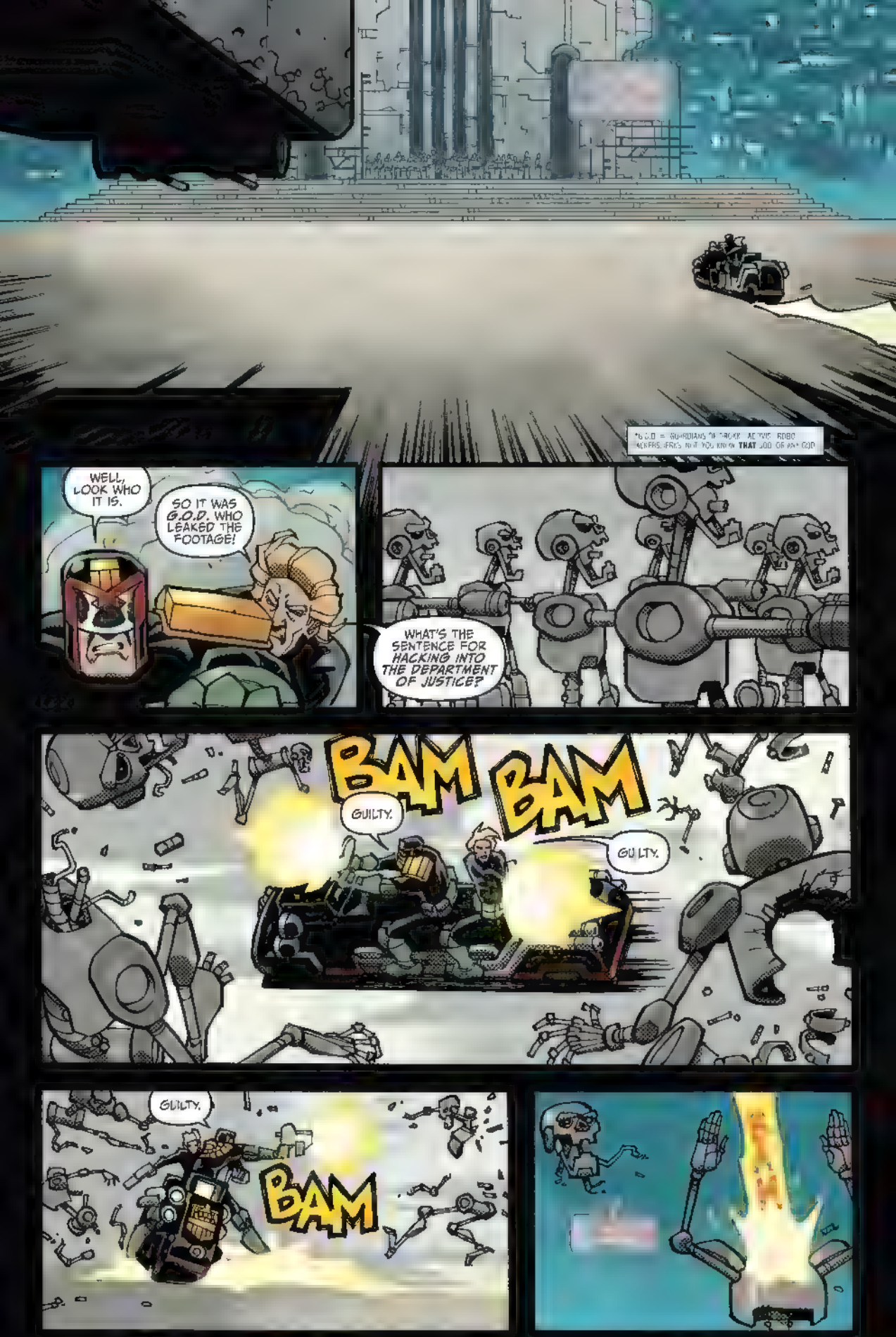
YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED ON THOSE SCREENS, JUDGE!
THE CHIEF JUSTICE NEEDS TO D E!
THAT'S FOR THE COUNCIL TO DECIDE, NOT ME AND CERTAINLY NOT YOU.


IF YOU WANT TO WALK AWAY WITH ALL OF YOUR DIGITS STILL ATTACHED, I SUGGEST YOU—
DREDD, I'M PICKING UP AN EXTREMELY MURDEROUS VIBE FROM THE CROWD.

THEY'RE NOT GO NG TO LET US OUT OF HERE ALIVE
THAT'S T.
DREDD NO. YOU CAN'T.
BUT, I.. UM. MOMMY
HI-EX.
BOOM

HANG ON.
OKAY! THANKS!
NOT YOU.
CAAAAAAHHHH
WE'VE GOT COMPANY.
YEAH, I KNOW, ANDERSON.
NO, NOT OUR PASSENGERS.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THAT.
JUDGE DREDD AND CHIEF JUSTICE CAL! PULL YOUR LAWMASTER OVER AND SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY!

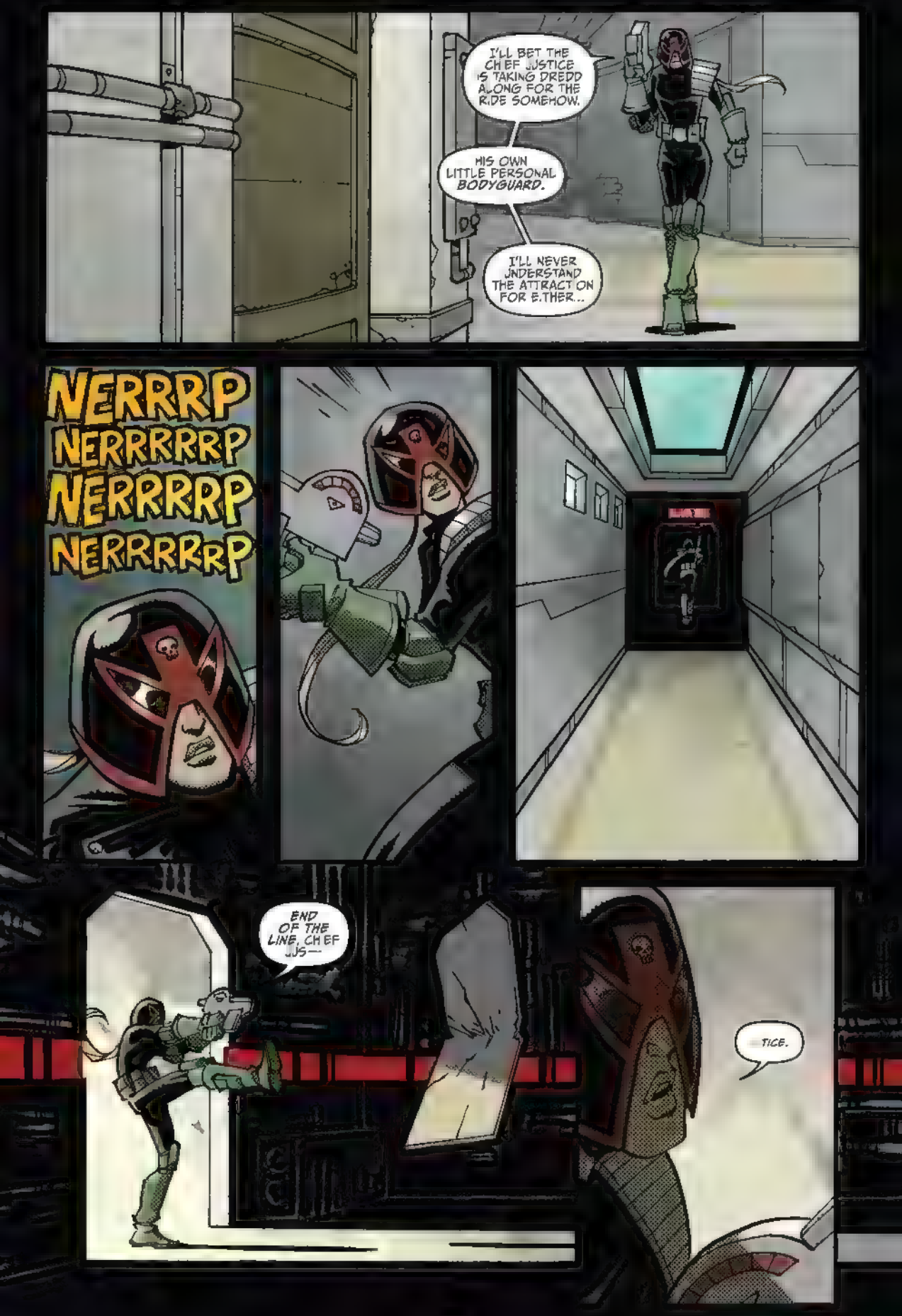

CHOOM CHOOM
DROKK— HANG ON!
I AM! I AM!
NOT YOU!
BLAM
BLAM
CHOOM CHOOM CHOOM CHOOM
AAAAAHHH!!


*G.O.D. = GUARDIANS OF DECENCY ACTIVE ROBO WORKERS. JERKS. BUT YOU KNOW THAT GOD OR ANY GOD
WELL, LOOK WHO IT IS.
SO IT WAS G.O.D. WHO LEAKED THE FOOTAGE!
WHAT'S THE SENTENCE FOR HACKING INTO THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE?
BAM
BAM
GUILTY.
GUILTY.
GUILTY.
BAM

STUNNING.
DREDD AND THE CHIEF JUSTICE ARE STILL PERPETRATING THE CHARADE OF ENFORCING THE LAW.
BUT WILL THEY BE ABLE TO TURN THAT STEELY JUDGMENT ON THEMSELVES AND SURRENDER PEACEFULLY?
COME ON, VERRITY'S RIGHT ON OUR TAIL.
AND SHE'S THINKING THE WORST ABOUT US.
I'LL HOLD HER OFF. YOU GO AHEAD OF ME. GET OUT OF HERE.
NO.
NO MORE PRETENDING. THIS ENDS TONIGHT.

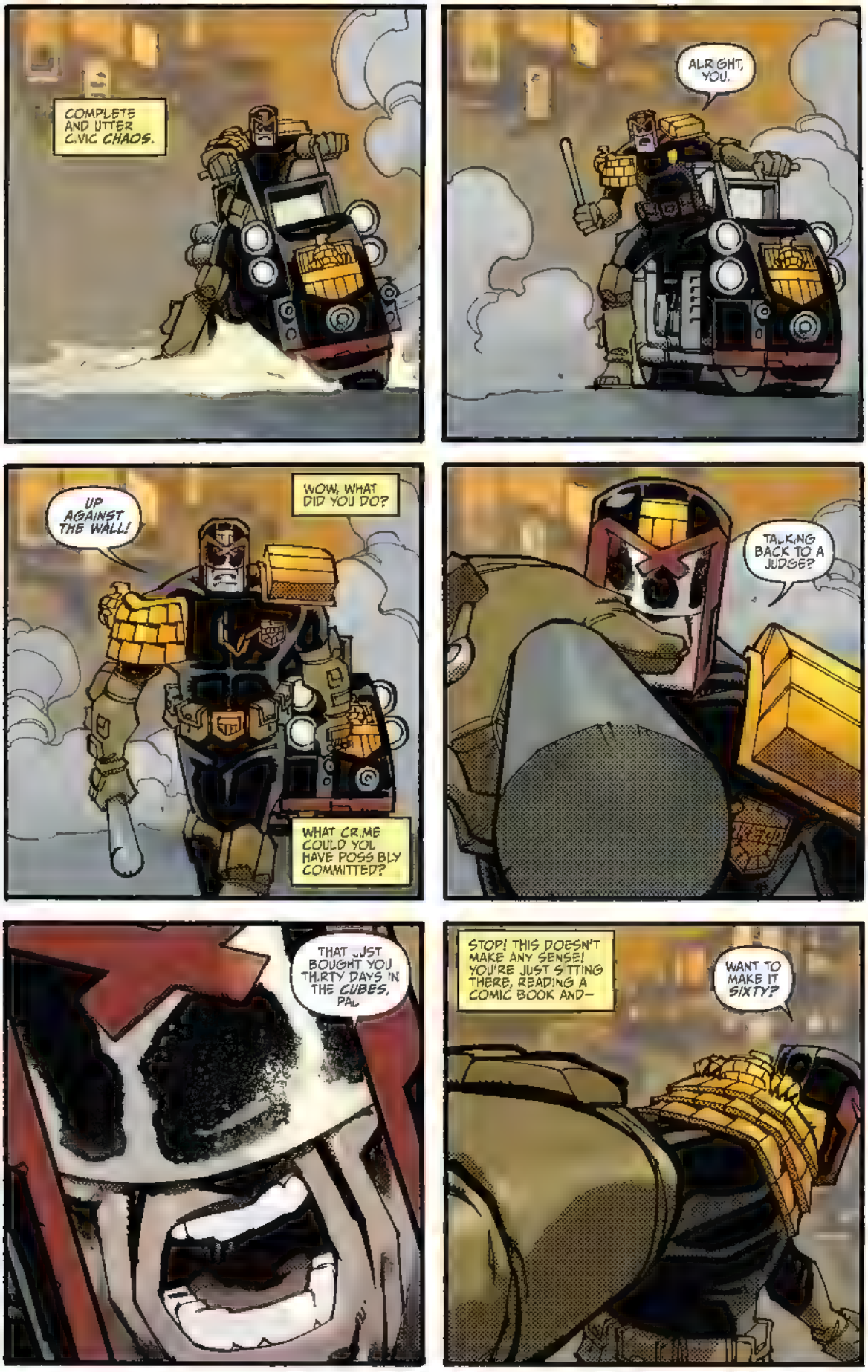
THEY'RE NOT HEADED TO HIS CHAMBERS.
SO WHERE ARE THEY GOING?
THE SCIENCE WING?
BUT WH—
OH, GRUD.
THE CHIEF JUSTICE IS GOING TO JUMP INTO ONE OF HIS CLONES AND FLEE THE PLANET!
CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.
I'D SOONER BRING DOWN THE HALL OF JUSTICE AROUND OUR HEADS!

FEELS LIKE WE'VE BEEN RUNNING DOWN THIS LONG ROAD *FOREVER*, DREDD.
ME, N *YOUR HEAD* FOR AN ETERNITY, AND THEN STUCK IN THIS SCRAWNY LITTLE BODY...
WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO GET SENTIMENTAL, ANDERSON.
BUT WHAT IF THIS DOESN'T WORK?
I WON'T LET IT *NOT* WORK.


I'LL BET THE CHIEF JUSTICE IS TAKING DREDD ALONG FOR THE RIDE SOMEHOW.
HIS OWN LITTLE PERSONAL BODYGUARD.
I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND THE ATTRACTION FOR EITHER...
NERRRP
NERRRRRP
NERRRRP
NERRRRRP
END OF THE LINE, CHIEF JUS—
TICE.

UH.
...I CAN EXPLAIN.
...

ONE MONTH LATER.
THE REAL CAL HAS BEEN EX LED TO THE NEWLY REBJILT T TAN PRISON COMPLEX. HE HAS ZERO POSS BIL TY OF PAROLE.
THE COUNC L HAS SET ABOUT THE IMPORTANT TASK OF ELECTING A NEW, LEGITIMATE CHIEF JUST CE
DEADEYE V CT MS ARE EMERG NG FROM THE R FROZEN STATES, THANKS TO A COMB NAT ON OF DRUG THERAPY AND PS -COUNSEL NG.
EVEN SJS JUDGE VERRITY WAS SATISF ED, AFTER PSI-JUDGE ANDERSON GAVE HER A MENTAL-BLAST RECAP OF THE PAST YEAR
SHE OFF C ALLY CLOSED THE CASE.
MEANWHILE, MEGA-C.TY ONE HAS RETURNED TO ITS USUAL STATE.


COMPLETE AND UTTER CIVIC CHAOS.
ALRIGHT, YOU.
UP AGAINST THE WALL!
WOW, WHAT DID YOU DO?
WHAT CRIME COULD YOU HAVE POSSIBLY COMMITTED?
TALKING BACK TO A JUDGE?
THAT JUST BOUGHT YOU THIRTY DAYS IN THE CUBES, PAL
STOP! THIS DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE! YOU'RE JUST SITTING THERE, READING A COMIC BOOK AND—
WANT TO MAKE IT SIXTY?

THERE IS NO TWIST END NG.

YOU'RE ACTJALLY STUCK HERE IN THE ISO-CUBES FOR A *COOL, HARD THIRTY.*

SORRY ABOUT THAT BUT YOU KNEW ABOUT THE RISK WHEN YOU P CKED UP THIS ISSJE

THE SCR PT DROID AND THE ART DROID WOULD LIKE TO *THANK YOU* FOR STICK NG WITH US FOR THESE PAST TH RTY ISSUES.

WE WISH IT COULD GO ON FOREVER, BJT HEY..

THAT'S *LIFE IN THE BIG CITY.*

END

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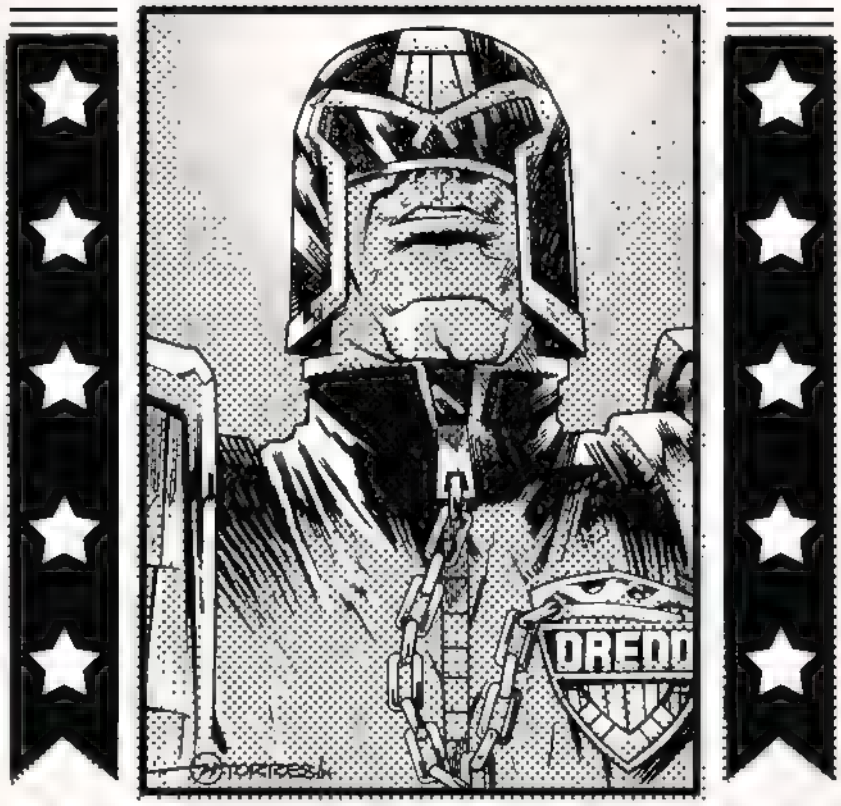

WANTED

DEAD OR ALIVE

FUGITIVE OF THE LAW

MANHUNT • MEGA-CITY MANHUNT • MEGA-CITY

YELLOW T5

BLACK T5

RED T5

BLACK on YELLOW (POLICE TAPE)

EDITOR: C. RYALL

BLACK

BARCODE NO. | INVENTORY NO. | CODE SYMBOL | MONTH

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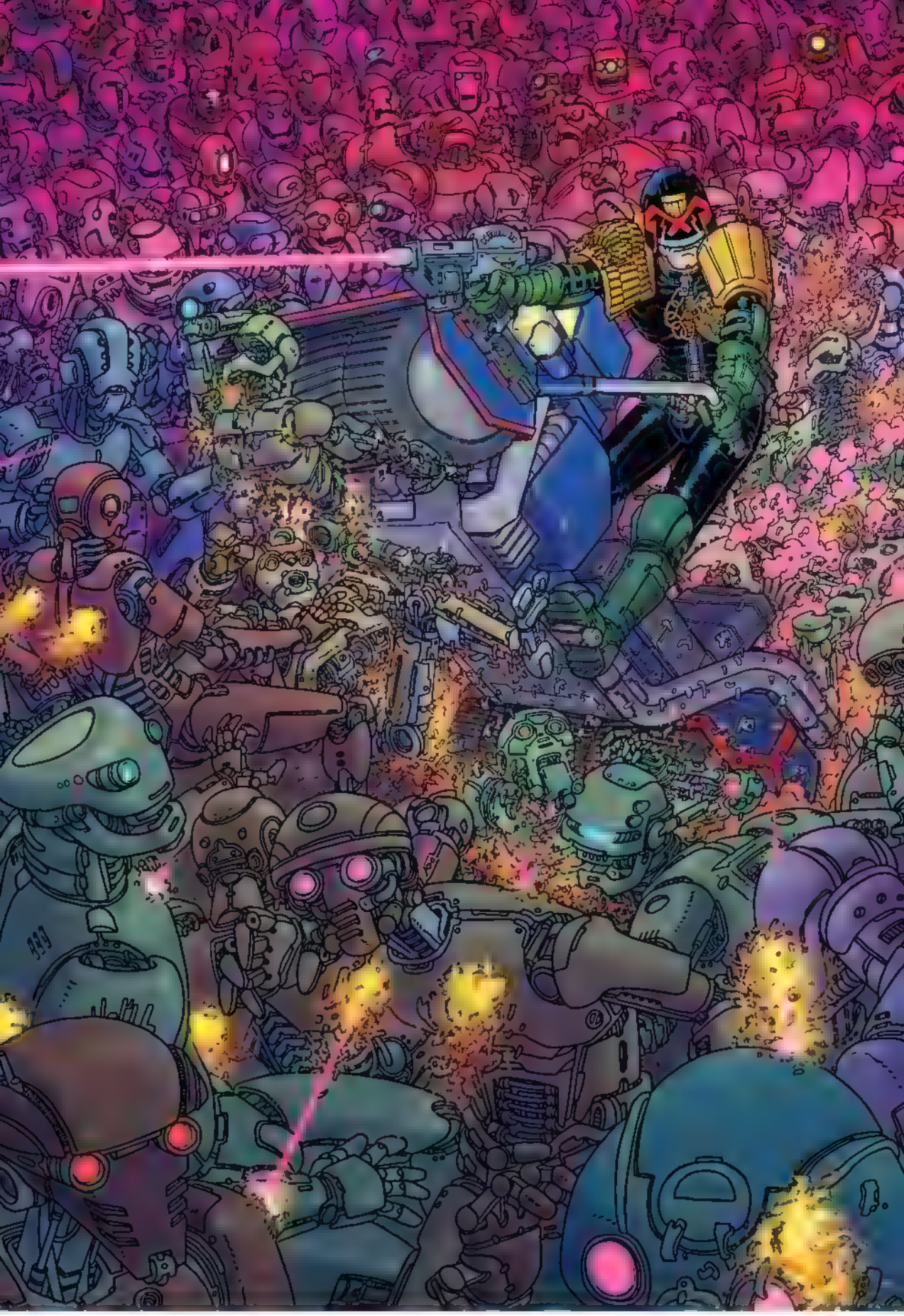

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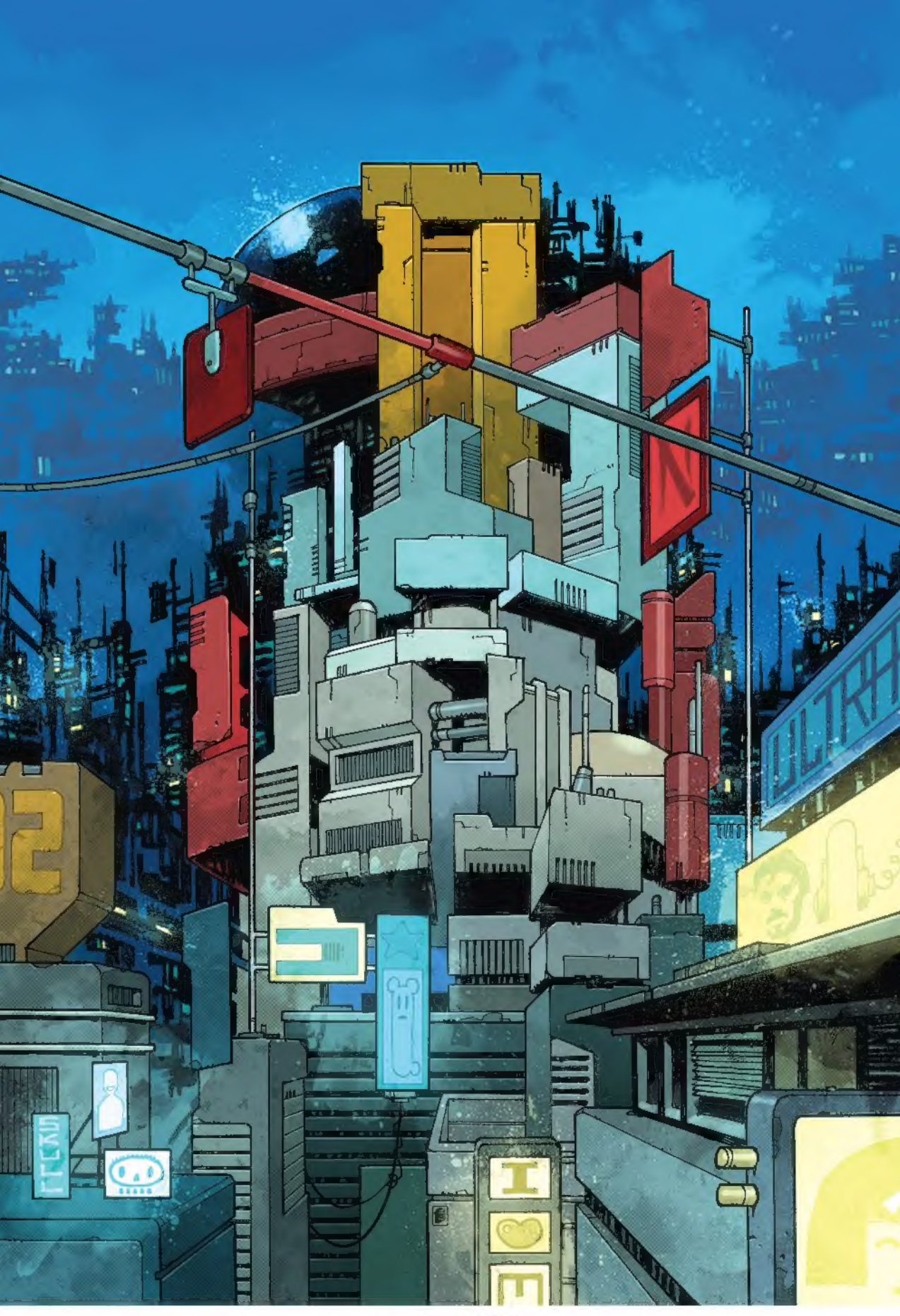

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DREDD HAS DEFEATED THE DARK JUDGES AND BROKEN OUT OF SECTOR ONE... ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF A FUGITIVE IN CHIEF JUDGE CAL'S INSANE SURVEILLANCE STATE. WITH ANDERSON IN HIS HEAD AS HIS GUIDE, CAN THE LAWMAN SURVIVE THE "MEGA-CITY MANHUNT"? BROUGHT TO YOU BY WRITER DUANE SWIERCZYNSKI AND ARTISTS NELSON DANIEL AND STEVE SCOTT.

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